JOHN BULL, February 25, 1922. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage in U.K. on Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXI. No. 821 SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1922. TWOPENCE.

Monarch Egyptian "Elites" Cigarettes
Have all the subtlety & charm of cigarette tobacco manufactured in Egypt.
20 for 1/-
B. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London.

The MAN IN THE DOCK

BY SIR E. MARSHALL HALL, K.C.

This CIGARETTE CASE DE LUXE in exchange for 75 Coupons from

"BLACK CAT" PURE VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

EXTRA LARGE and containing Free Coupons exchangeable for GENEROUS GIFTS. "Black Cat" Cigarettes constitute *double value* at 6d. for 10, 1/- for 20, 2/6 for 50, etc.

Finest matured Virginia Tobacco. Comparison invited—QUALITY and QUANTITY—with any cigarette on the market, price for price.

Installation of the swift and thorough Baron Machines has effected a small saving in making cost, and this difference (not enough to allow any price reduction) is returned to regular smokers of "Black Cat" Cigarettes in the form of Handsome and Useful Gifts. With every 10 cigarettes is enclosed one coupon—*i.e.*, 1 in a 6d. packet, 2 in 1/- carton, 5 in a 2/6 box, etc., and 25 *coupons will secure a Gift.*

SPECIAL "NEST EGG" OFFER.

FIRST 5 COUPONS FREE ON APPLICATION FOR ILLUSTRATED BOOK OF GIFTS to—

BLACK CAT CIGARETTES *(Dept. 8), Arcadia Works, City Road, London, E.C.1*

"Black Cat"
PURE VIRGINIA
Cigarettes

N.B.—Coupons are enclosed in all packets that are printed "Coupon Enclosed." All Front Panels not printed "Coupon Enclosed" are equally available.

10 for 6d.

20 for 1/-

——— and Wincarnis gives new vitality to those who are **Run-down** because ———

Wincarnis is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich, delicious, health-giving preparation.

As a Tonic it "tones up" the whole system. As a Restorative it restores lost vitality. As a Blood-maker it enriches and re-vitalises the blood; and as a Nerve Food it promotes new nerve force.

That is why over 10,000 doctors recommend Wincarnis.

If you are Weak, or Anæmic, or Nervous, or Run-down—begin taking Wincarnis to-day.

But be sure you get Wincarnis —*shun substitutes.*

All Wine Merchants and Licensed Chemists and Grocers sell Wincarnis. Try just one bottle

Small Size, 3/3. ——— Large Size, 6/-.

WINCARNIS

The Wine of Life.

SEND NOW for FREE PATTERNS

and do not order until you have personally examined the fine quality Gabardines and seen the Style Book showing the smart, comfortable styles which make

SARTOR RAINCOATS

the FINEST RAINCOAT VALUE IN THE WORLD. These Famous Raincoats are tailored in our own workrooms and sold DIRECT TO YOU at

Reduced price 20/- Carriage paid.

Thus cutting out all middle profits. They are cut to special measurements by experts, from a wonderfully warm, fully-proofed Gabardine with a cosy check lining. Scrupulous attention is given to the finish of each individual garment—nothing is "skimped" either in QUALITY or STYLE.

SEND NO MONEY.

Just your name and address on a postcard and we will forward a full range of patterns, Style Book (Ladies, Gents, Maids and Youths) and an accurate self-measurement form. WE GUARANTEE EVERY COAT, and if you are not completely satisfied with your purchase WE RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL. WRITE TO-DAY.

SARTOR MANUFACTURING COMPANY, (Dept. J.), 52, Oxford Road, Manchester.

Phillips 'Military'

SOLES & HEELS.

Men's Stout ...	5/6
" Light ...	4/6
Youths'	4/-
Ladies'	3/-
Small Children's	2/-

per set.

Supplied with new type of light insole for quick and easy fitting.

HEELS ONLY.

Men's Stout ...	2/-
" Light ...	1/6
Ladies'	1/-

per pair.

FITTING EXTRA.

Keep your feet warm and dry in winter. Save pounds in a year.

Phillips RUBBERS "Last the time of three"

Of all Bootmakers.

CLARNICO

CLARNICO RIDDLES, No. 1.

Why are Clarnico Caramels like china eggs?

BECAUSE THEY CANNOT BE BEATEN

In fact, no other confectionery can surpass CLARNICO CARAMELS, rich in creamy goodness, sweetened with pure cane sugar. Don't be "beaten." Insist on having CLARNICO CARAMELS.

Prices again Reduced—Quality fully maintained.

Clarnico Cream Caramels - -	7d. ½-lb.
Clarnico Lily Caramels (with almonds)	8d. ½-lb.
Clarnico Chocolate-Lily Caramels -	9d. ½-lb.

Sold in small boxes, avoiding exposure and handling; also loose by weight.

CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMBS, LTD., Victoria Park, London.

CLARNICO

AT LAST THE BIGGEST BARGAIN BANKRUPT STOCK OF

Genuine Domed, Double Cased Keywind Lever Watches. The first time offered since the War and at less than Pre-War Prices.

A 30/- WATCH for ONLY 10/-

Take this opportunity and buy your watch now. We are offering our crowning bargain. This watch has been unobtainable since the war except in small quantities and the price has been from 30s. to £2 2s. They are well worth every penny of 30s., but our price is 10s. only. Every watch guaranteed.

Read the Description of this Handsome Watch

Massive keywind double lever. Strong dust and damp-proof hinged double case, with handsomely engine-turned back, fitted with first-grade, accurately adjusted and perfectly-balanced lever action, with all the latest improvements. Each watch specially timed and adjusted. Exactly as illustrated, and fully warranted for five years. Send Treasury Note, P.O. or Cheque to-day. Do not miss this offer. When present stock is gone it cannot be repeated. Send now, watch will be sent by return. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money returned in full together with 6d. extra to cover your expenses.

The FARRINGDON SUPPLY CO. (Desk 3a), 285, Sandycombe Rd., Richmond, London, S.W.

Facial Eczema

Little Boy Cured by a Few Dressings of Germolene.

AWARDED FOUR GOLD MEDALS.

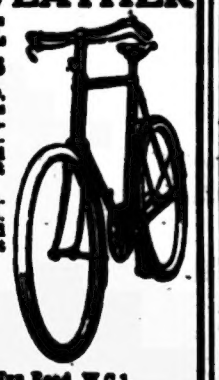
Soothes at a Touch.

Immediate soothing, rapid cleansing, and certain cure are the admitted attributes of Germolene, the new aseptic skin dressing, which is produced in the famous laboratory of the Veno Drug Co., Ltd., of Manchester, the home of the wonderful nerve remedy, Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Daily testimony enhances the reputation of Germolene, which years ago was awarded four gold medals, and since then has scored such amazing successes that it has decisively superseded all the old antiseptic ointments and salves in the treatment of such complaints as eczema, itching skins, irritating rashes, pimples, psoriasis, piles, bad leg, and ulcers.

Mrs. Rudge, of 27, Edenham Street, Westbourne Park, London, used Germolene for her little boy's face when he was suffering from eczema, and she says it acted like a charm. The terrible itching rash had spread all over the child's cheeks and brow, and he could not be kept from scratching. To complicate matters pimples and blackheads appeared amongst the eczematous rash, and nothing that was tried effected any improvement. Then Germolene was used, and it soothed at once. The result after a few dressings was that the rash disappeared, and the boy was completely cured. Mrs. Rudge regards the cure as marvellous, and she recommends Gemolene everywhere.

Sold at 3s. per tin (1s. 3d. the small size) by all chemists and stores in the Empire. [ADVT.

AN ALL-WEATHER BICYCLE for £4:17:6



A sturdy "All-weather" cycle, made in the best factories (B.S.A. & R.E.) for the Government; reconditioned in London's largest Cycle factory, and fully guaranteed, will be sent you direct for £4:17:6. Get this splendid winter knock-about, and save pounds in fares. Easy payments. Money returned if not satisfied. Write or call at 138, Gray's Inn Road.

Hearn CYCLE CO LIMITED.

Dept. V., 284, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1.

FALSE TEETH.

HAVE you any that are not in use? I will pay you a very Good Price for any Artificial Teeth in any condition.

Just send me your address and I will send you Free a stamped addressed Box for sending Teeth.

Satisfaction guaranteed or teeth returned promptly, post free

Fair Dealing and Courtesy guaranteed.

E. LEWIS (Desk 5) 29, London St., SOUTHPORT.

Established 1873.

JOHN BULL

"Here shall the Press the People's right maintain,
Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain."—*Joseph Story.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"The hope of all who suffer,
The dread of all who wrong."
Whittier.

Vol. XXXI. No. 821. Week ending Saturday, February 25th, 1922. Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The Next War.

So the treaty of Peace between Britain and Ireland has been passed by the Commons, and the New War—the war between Ulster and the South—has been postponed for the present. So, unless we are mistaken, has that General Election!

Not Likely.

There will be no appeal to the electors in April. With 2,000,000 unemployed the time is scarcely opportune to ask for a vote of confidence in His Majesty's Government.

Well Done, Allenby!

General Allenby triumphs and Egypt is to be free—of course, with due safeguards for the protection of British interests. It is good to reflect that we have one statesman left—and naturally he is not to be found among the politicians in Parliament.

Lord Hugh's Return.

Lord Hugh Cecil has come back. That is the best news for many a long day. Personally, our views and his are Poles apart. But he is sincere *and* able. His comparison of the Premier to an opal—"a variable thing, to its admirers always beautiful, but never the same"—was excellent.

"Spare the Axe and————."

According to the *Nation*, the Wee-Free organ that coquets with Labourites and Pacifists, "in the story of the Geddes' Report political comedy must have nearly touched bottom." But it is tragedy, not comedy, that the taxpayer sees in the disregard of its conclusions—a tragedy ending in ruin.

The Anarchy in Ireland.

"Mr. Churchill," we read, "has been firm, conciliatory, tactful and statesmanlike in handling Irish affairs at Westminster." All the same, children have been bombed in Belfast and the Sinn Feiners have just been "persuaded" to release their kidnapped prisoners. It is difficult sometimes to remember that we once had a Government, isn't it?

Sham Death Sentences.

Another JOHN BULL crusade has found its echo in Parliament in a Bill providing that "where a woman is charged with the murder of her infant child, upon evidence that she had not fully recovered from the effect of giving birth to the child the Judge may direct the jury to bring in a verdict of manslaughter—not murder." Good. We may yet live to see the hideous mockery of these sham capital sentences abolished.

Libel Most Foul!

Who was it said that there is no alternative to the present "Government," and oughtn't he to be put on trial for slandering his fellow-countrymen?

Why Should London Wait?

The *Daily Mirror* tells us that Berlin is going to levy a tax varying from 3 to 20 marks on each guest in places of amusement open after 1 a.m. Not a bad tip, that, for the L.C.C.—far less troublesome, and more remunerative, than perpetually raiding night clubs.

CLOSES THIS WEEK

£1,000
FOR TEN
MUST BE WON.

Fill up the Free Football Coupon on page iii of cover.

The Price of Security.

"Out of every pound you pay in taxes, one-tenth of a farthing goes to support the League of Nations. Twelve shillings out of every pound goes in preparations for War." Thus Viscountess Gladstone—and she asks: "Which do you prefer?" Frankly, though the price may be a bit too steep, we prefer the security of armaments to the will-o'-the-wisp of the League.

"Hands Off Our Prisons!"

Another objection to the Axe! After the Navy megalomaniacs, the Educational "experts," the Air Force scaremongers and the War Office die-hards, come—the convicts! Sir Eric's Report, it appears, proposed to shut up ten prisons—and already several cracksmen, who object to overcrowding in prisons, are protesting!

East and West.

It appears that the anti-Pussyfoot campaign in which we have figured has had a wholesome effect upon the minds of the Licensing Justices, who intend to leave public-houses open until 11 p.m. in the West End districts. All the same, we dislike these class distinctions where thirsts are to be quenched.

Who Pays?

The Rev. Stewart Headlam is gravely concerned for the "little ones," who are to be excluded from the schools under the Geddes' Report. "If this is done," he says in his election address, "100,000 children will be robbed of warmth, food, and medical aid, as well as education." But surely the proper persons to provide these are the parents, or are we committed to State maintenance?

Watch Russia!

Don't forget that, as the crow flies, it is not so far from Asiatic Russia to British India. The next big war will be outside Europe.

Just Happens.

We understand that Sir Gordon Hewart, K.C., His Majesty's Attorney-General, is personally to undertake the prosecution in the Armstrong murder case. No special reason, of course.

Fancy!

The latest news is that a Select Committee of the House of Commons are to "consider" the right of Conscientious Objectors to fat jobs in the Civil Service. As though there could be two opinions about it!

Mrs. Asquith.

We observe that Mrs. Asquith, in conversation with American journalists, deplores "the increase in back-biting and unkindness" in England during recent years. The trouble is, of course, that people *will* write diaries.

The Love Child.

As a nation we are horribly cruel. Although two illegitimate parents may try to protect their offspring by marriage, we insist on labelling the child as a "bastard." Still, we are told the Home Secretary is "considering" the matter. Some hope!

A Wise Woman.

It appears that Mrs. Wintringham, the only British woman M.P., is rather intrigued with our suggestion of woman as "the domestic Chancellor of the Exchequer"—in which she shows far sounder sense than Lady Astor, who seems to think nothing more worth while than fussily to interfere with the social liberties of the British working man.

Another Commission?

So "persons not prepared to accept on fair terms and conditions work other than that which they have been accustomed to, but which they are reasonably capable of performing," are not to have the dole. Excellent so far as it goes. But who is to decide what is fair and reasonable? Perhaps the Government intend to appoint a Commission to inquire and report. You never can tell!

Our Leading Article.

For years past it has been the policy of JOHN BULL to urge the appointment of a Public Defender. This week we have the privilege of publishing an article on the subject from the most eminent advocate at the English Criminal Bar. With the greatest pleasure we have yielded our two pages of editorial space to one who can speak for "The Man in the Dock" as no one else can.

Germans Banned at Bideford.

The burgesses of Bideford in Devon, through their Town Council, have decided that, whatever band of musicians they may engage for the coming "season" in their quaint, historic old town, it shall be a British one. That is what one expects from the descendants of the Bideford men who, in the days of great Elizabeth, did such signal service in the sea fight that destroyed the Armada and saved England.

A Golden Prosecution.

Now that the Golden Ballot prosecution has been abandoned, it remains only for the promoters to express their gratitude to the authorities for a priceless advertisement. The prosecution cost the State a few hundreds, but it put thousands into the coffers of the fund. However, it brings the days of licensed lotteries ever so much nearer.

"East is ——."

We read in an evening contemporary that "spinning wheels have been installed in 40,000 homes in China as a relief work to keep industry going, while three thousand girls are making hair-nets for the home market, 5,000 wells have been sunk, two bridges and 30 miles of roads have been constructed." And in Merrie England—well, we have the "dole"! Wonderful how advanced we are, to be sure.

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

That Beer Boycott.

We never gamble; otherwise we would lay all JOHN BULL's sales to a china orange that the beer boycott of the National Transport Workers (because of the "trade's" profiteering) will go "phut" in less than five minutes. But there is a better way. Why not let the working men's clubs run breweries of their own? They could pay good wages and sell cheap beer—perhaps!

Give and Take.

That slogan of the Federation of British Industries—"More Work for Less Pay!"—will never sound gratefully in the ears of the British workman, who is no more in business for his health than the capitalist. And unless it is accompanied by equivalent pledges of less profits, it will evoke nothing but resistance. The sooner the F.B.I. realise this, the better for B.I. and themselves.

Tales of the "Dole."

No doubt things down Poplar way want watching, but the latest story of the Municipal Alliance won't quite wash. If provisions in the borough are "being given away in abundance by the Guardians," then clearly there is no point in the happy recipients handing them on to their neighbours, as is alleged, since the latter could easily get the goods themselves! It is always a mistake to attempt to prove too much.

A Shameful Case

The Home Secretary has released Benton, one of the two men who, intent on the purchase of a house at Palmer's Green, suddenly found themselves charged as "suspected persons." But the matter must not end here. First, Benton is clearly entitled to compensation; secondly, what is to happen to the inept Magistrates who gave him three months' for doing nothing? We are determined that more shall be heard of the matter.

Teachers and the Axe.

In bewailing the Geddes cuts, whereby infants of five are barred from the schools, the *Herald* objects that 2,000 teachers will be rendered jobless. But so will thousands of soldiers and sailors and other Government officials, who *must* be sacked if the nation is not to go broke. Our contemporary should read Bastiat's famous Petition of the Candle Makers to the Sun. The luminary put them out of business, they said.

Pig or Pork?

Inspector W. E. Duncan visited the slaughter-house of George Noakes, a butcher, of High Street, Walthamstow, where he found a dead pig affected with tuberculosis. It was condemned by the Medical Officer of Health, Dr. Clark. It was contended for the defence that, though the pig was in the slaughter-house, it was not awaiting human consumption. Possibly the butcher was going to frame it. Be this as it may, the Stratford Magistrate imposed a fine of £10, and we fancy the natives of Walthamstow are not sorry the animal was discovered. Accidents *will* happen.

WHAT MADE THE CAT LAUGH?

FIVE PRIZES of £10 each and many others are offered for the best answers to this and other "QUEERIES." Full particulars in this week's

PASSING SHOW & LONDON MAIL

On Sale Everywhere 2d.

Milk for Babies.

Wisely the Minister of Health has yielded to public opinion regarding the immense benefits derived by necessitous nursing mothers and infants from the supply of free milk. After all, the total cost is infinitesimal compared with the results obtained in the great decrease of infantile mortality. There are lots of other ways in which far greater economies can be effected.

N t the Old Conundrum!

A reader at Harwich bought 26 herrings for 2s., sent 13 of them by motor carrier 25 miles to Ipswich at the cost of sixpence, and the others to Colchester, 21 miles only, by G.E.R., for which he had to pay 1s. 6d. This latter was fifty per cent. more than the fish cost, and 200 per cent. more than the charge for road transport. The Railway Companies are endeavouring to drive motor carriers off the highways and so kill cheap transit. They must not be allowed to do it.

Pop Goes the Weasel!

Within the last twelve months four roads in Camberwell—Half Moon Lane, East Dulwich Grove, Nunhead Lane and Evelina Road—were repaired by the Borough Council at heavy cost. Before the work was started the Metropolitan Water Board were notified, so that they might do all that was necessary prior to the execution of the road repairs. Apparently the Board deemed nothing was necessary. Now, however, assisted by a grant from the Ministry of Transport, they are ripping every single one of them up again. But why worry so long as it *is* public money?

Bearsted's Beer.

With one hundred and one public-houses in the Bearsted division of Kent during the last five years there has been only a single conviction for drunkenness. That's equally creditable to the publicans and to their patrons, the sturdy men of Kent, who have always been famed for courage, common sense, and as connoisseurs of good cheer.

The Old Game.

A. H. Clements, of 21, Sussex Road, Tonbridge, Kent, is at the old game, charging 5s. for particulars as to how the unemployed may obtain an auriferous post aboard ship. Those persons who send Clements the money will be no nearer an ocean liner than they are to the moon. The alluring jobs so carefully priced-up by this assiduous bunkum merchant go only to men known to the shipping companies.

A Sittingbourne Sinner.

Sittingbourne has a sinner of a peculiar brand—Walter Culver by name. Culver is a malicious milkman in competition with another milkman named Jones, who sells at 1d. a quart cheaper. In order to damage his rival in the eyes of his customers, Culver surreptitiously put rennet into Jones's milk, curdling it and turning it sour. Culver has been fined £5 and £10 10s. costs, a penalty by no means excessive for such a dirty deed.

The Wizard We Want.

The master-wizard who has lately been mystifying Liverpool café customers by causing spoons to stand up on end without visible means of support, and currants to emerge from the buns in which they were imbedded at his unspoken command, could surely put his magic powers to more profitable use. What about forcing the Prime Minister to disclose his plans with respect to a General Election and compelling the Geddes axe to fall on the necks of recalcitrant bureaucrats, as was intended? Such demonstrations would be worth a good deal more than £5 a time to the taxpayers.

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

Pugilistic Prussians.

It isn't often we agree with the Home Office or its Chief, yet their refusal to grant permission for German boxers to appear in England has our warm approval. As Mr. Haldane Portis pointed out, German musicians have been admitted because they are acknowledged masters from whom we may have something to learn, but German boxers can have nothing to teach us. Let the fistic Prussian try Russia—or Holland. We have already settled our pugilistic scores with the Germans.

A Colchester "Candid Com."

In a recent "Open Letter" we are sorry we confused the two Colchester J.P.s, Messrs. C. E. Benham and W. Gurney Benham, attributing to the wife of the former gentleman the compilation of the well-known book of quotations, whereas it was the work of the latter. The mistake is an understandable one, and fortunately no material damage has been done. The small fine inflicted by Mr. G. E. Benham in the case in question was, it should have been explained, for hawking bloaters at a time when the shops were shut—not merely for selling the toothsome fish.

Time to Ca' Canny.

A bricklayer of King's Lynn, the father of 36 children, has applied for relief for seven, all under 13. This sort of thing may please those childless fanatics who praise fertility in others, but it is rather hard on the rates. If he laid bricks as enthusiastically, his Trade Union would probably mob him for over-production.

Only a Vagabond.

A man whose skin has turned yellow by years of self-neglect might certainly be the better for a wash, but there are well-authenticated instances where total immersion in a hot bath in such cases is fatal. It so happened recently at Shoreditch, and while the man was "only a vagabond," still in the eye of humanity his life is as sacred as another's. A scrubbing brush and a pail might have achieved good results without endangering the victim's life or the health of subsequent users of the workhouse bath.

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

Can't or Won't?

Our suggestion to the Government to compel owners of houses, long empty but "For Sale" only, to let them, or at least to pay rates for the privilege of keeping out homeless people, has stimulated interest in the House. But Sir Alfred Mond plaintively moans that he can neither introduce legislation nor use compulsion. Well, at the General Election the electors may perhaps surprise him by returning in his stead somebody who will at any rate try.

Starving and Stealing.

When G. and R. G. Bagshawe, of Norwich, charged one of their women employees with stealing seven rabbit skins—of the presumable value of about a shilling—evidence was given that for four days' work they paid her only 14s.—a wicked wage indeed. No wonder one of the Magistrates, Councillor Fred Henderson, indignantly denounced this from the Bench as "a provocation to dishonesty," and that she was merely put on probation. May she soon find employment with decent people.

Very Fishy!

Following our recent and strong comment on the dumping of fish from German and other foreign trawlers, representatives of our fishermen approached the Aberdeen Fish Trade Association. That body, however, refused to discontinue the practice, on the ground that "few local fishermen will venture to Icelandic waters." Do they suggest that the British fishermen who pursued the perilous calling of minesweeping, day and night, throughout the war are "afraid" to venture to Iceland or anywhere else on the wide seas?

Closed.

Illustrative of the current bad slump in the entertainment business, in which theatres, music halls, and kinemas are alike seriously involved, is the closing down of Collins Music Hall, Islington. According to Mr. Charles Gulliver, the manager, this hall, which commenced its history in the distant days of '63, lost £5,000 last year, but paid the Government £3,700 Entertainment Tax. There is no doubt about the strong feeling in the business that this impost tends to keep audiences away and ought to be reduced or repealed.

A Very Tame Villain.

When Charles John Parker, a Director of Messrs. W. H. Dorman & Co., engineers, of Stafford, "pulled a gun" on Walter Haddon, his Managing Director, the office staff may have expected a "Bad Bill Hickery" stunt *a la* Douglas Fairbanks. But it seems that the fire-eating Parker was merely using the weapon "to illustrate picturesquely" his intention of carrying on an argument, and he was merely "bound over." We fear his parents have not wisely supervised his kinema attendances.

A Dole of Death.

At Crompton, Lancashire, a young fellow, ill-clad and under-fed, was kept waiting in the Labour Exchange queue during the recent inclement weather till he caught a chill, which subsequently developed into pneumonia and caused his death. Surely, as we have before suggested, some simple alphabetical or numerical system of small batches at short intervals would obviate such suffering. Certainly such a scheme would have prevented this lad's death. But if it does nothing else, the fatality provides one more reason for abolishing these useless and wasteful Exchanges.

What's on at the Kinemas?

IF you wish to know which kinemas have booked the films you wish to see, consult the free four-page supplement in

Now on Sale **PICTURES** THE SCREEN MAGAZINE *One Shilling Monthly*

The Sweet Bye-and-Bye.

On the 1st of July, 1921, Dorchester Barracks caught fire, and the civilian clothes of several members of the Defence Force, organised during the Coal Strike, were consumed. A Court of Inquiry was held, and claims for the lost garments duly lodged. One of the victims has just been informed that "a reply is awaited through the usual channels." That the man is out of work and the money would be useful is the last thing to occur to these leisured officials.

It Pays to Advertise.

The Rev. A. Hamilton, of Blackpool, having declared he would stop away two Sundays because of half-empty pews, is exceeding grieved that the Press should vulgarly call his scheme "going on strike." Anyhow, without waiting for arbitration, he is "going in" again, to tell the wicked newspapers what he thinks of them. Still, even if downing his hymn-book was not a strike, it was better advertising perhaps than some of his sermons.

Woman Wins.

By the narrow majority of 60 to 58 in the Lower House of Canterbury Convocation, women have got in the thin end of the wedge in respect of their becoming full-fledged parsonesses. The resolution authorises them "to speak and pray at services other than the regular and appointed services of the Church." Once admitted to preach and pray in church on Mondays, however, there can be no logical reasons why they should not be admitted to preach and pray in church on Sundays. In the end no doubt logic will win, although the unregenerate may suggest as an addition to the Litany "From women who preach, Good Lord deliver us."

Teddy—and Others.

One hopes that "Teddy," the faithful, sagacious dog which paced the room with his master, Robert Dow, an ex-publican, of Whitechapel, before he committed suicide, will not want for a happy home. "My dog Teddy knows things are bad with me," wrote the man in his last letter. "Even at this moment, as I pace my room, the dog walks with me." It is difficult for dog-lovers to understand the temperament of people who do not love dogs.

Price of the "Splice."

The Registrar-General is seriously considering raising marriage fees for the civil ceremony by another 10s., which would bring the price of the "splice" up to £3 4s. 7d. by licence, and to 19s. 7d.—a big increase—by the ordinary three weeks' notice. Fees for the religious ceremony, however, will probably be fixed at a lower rate, as an inducement to couples to be married in church. But it's unlikely that higher prices will prove a deterrent to matrimony.

Laws Leaves Southend.

One of Southend's vociferous killjoys, the Baptist pastor, Gilbert Laws, is shaking the dust of that woeful watering-place off his feet and proceeding to another pastorate in West Croydon. The rev. gentleman is so unco guid that his soul was shocked by the Sunday morning's band on the pier. If the sort of Sunday he likes is the sort of Sunday West Croydon folk like, he will assuredly help them to get it. And it will be a day so good that they will blush to take off their clothes except in the dark.

Barred at Brighton.

It is not surprising that the Watch Committee of breezy Brighton have declined to allow elephants to carry children between the Aquarium and Black Rock. The applicant for permission is either a gentleman of frivolous mind or reckless enterprise, for the route is at times so congested with motor traffic that it would certainly irritate any elephant. And an aggravated elephant on Brighton front, however spectacular, would not be healthy for the community.

Write to JOHN BULL about it!

Life in the Old Dog Yet.

That poor old Spaniard who secretes his "fortune" before being jailed for political offences is at it again. So any kind Britisher who sends the necessary cash to redeem his trunk containing the secret of the fortune, and splits it with the beloved daughter, will be on a good thing, as the amount now is £26,000! When will simple people realise that this "Spanish Prisoner" swindle has been a going concern for half a century, with a large staff whose chief duty is to write these ancient lies in funny English, and then wait for the funny Englishman to bite?

Our "Bullets" Competition.

Undoubtedly the most popular competition there has ever been, "Bullets," is now in its tenth year. We regard this as the finest possible testimony from our readers of their confidence in this competition and in the manner in which it is conducted. Since its inception well over one million prizes have been awarded. This week we again offer a prize of £1,000 for the best "Bullet" received.

THE WORKING MAN AND HIS BEER.

DEADLY FIGURES.—WASTE v. BEER—HOW PUSSYFOOT HELPS THE BOLSHEVISTS.

TO say that the present high price of beer is an anomaly and a scandal is only to echo what the workman is saying to himself and his mates all over the country. Of course, he does not put it quite like that. He calls it a cursed ramp and a beastly swindle—and he is right. Unfortunately Parliament, which lists attentive to the Pussyfoot bleat, does not hear him, and so this mischievous injustice continues almost unchallenged. Let us look at the facts. They are simple. A child could understand them. For generations Englishmen and women have drunk beer—and Pumpuritans despite, they will go on drinking it. Before the war they could get it for twopence per pint. To-day they pay over sevenpence—a preposterous exaction made possible only by the high wages and fictitious prosperity of the war boom. The boom has passed, the wages have fallen, but the price of beer remains! That is the case in a nutshell, and it is a case that no one can refute, and one that ought not to be ignored. Now it is said that for this injustice the publicans and the brewers are responsible. We hold no brief for either party; both, no doubt, are intent—as are most of us in this imperfect world—on getting as much as they can. Both, to be quite candid, profiteered during the war—as did many workmen also! But the figures show beyond cavil or dispute that it is the Government, and the Government alone, who are now profiteering in this matter, because they persist in inflicting a cruel, blinding burden of taxation on the only beverage that the poor drink with gusto.

Deadly Figures.

The figures show this very clearly. They prove that, until taxation upon beer is reduced, the price cannot be lowered. On every pint of sevenpenny beer threepence-halfpenny goes direct to the Government, which in 1914 took instead one farthing. Now you cannot reduce the price of beer by less than a halfpenny per pint, and this works out at 24s. per barrel. There were consumed last year in the United Kingdom 25,000,000 barrels. A reduction of 24s per barrel—*i.e.*, ½d. per pint—would involve a loss of £30,000,000, a sum actually more than the total profits made during the whole of last year by all the breweries in the country. There is no getting away from these figures. They are confirmed by individual testimony. Messrs. Greene & Son, of Bury St. Edmunds, state that a reduction of 24s. per barrel would last year have meant a loss to them of £23,230. The Colchester Brewery Co., Ltd., give their estimated net loss as over £46,000 if the price of beer had been reduced by a penny per pint. No doubt, as materials cheapen, production costs will fall—but the first reduction must be on that iniquitous levy of 3½d. per pint. It is class legislation *against* the workman.

Helping Bolshevism.

Beer has a distinct food value. The testimony of doctors leaves no doubt upon this point. It aids the digestion, stimulates the blood and is a splendid incentive of that first essential of good health—which is good temper. The Pussyfoot advocates in the Labour movement admit this. They claim that, given teetotalism, the English people would go nap on revolution; and there is something in the contention. For revolutions are made by soured and exasperated, not by happy men. Hence it is that the high price of beer is a most mischievous injustice. Make no mistake—it is prolific of dangerous discontent and unrest. Don't think that because the workman is inarticulate he does not feel disgruntled—and on this account. Employers are spending tens of thousands of pounds; they are pouring out money and pamphlets and posters like water through their subsidised associations in a vain effort to get the workman into a better frame of mind—more reasonable, less disgruntled. Every speech that the captains of industry make insists that he must put his back into things "to produce more." "'Tis a mad world, my masters." Give the workman good beer, easily obtainable, at a fair price, and he will play the game as of yore. Deprive him of his chief comfort—in some cases, the one comfort—in his drab, colourless life, his social glass of good, wholesome beer, and not all your speeches and lecturers will reconcile him to his lot. You can take that from one who knows. It is said that beer is fatal to efficiency. But the first condition of efficiency is contentment, and the workman will never be efficient while he is denied his ancient and accustomed tipple at a fair price. Remember, this is not a question of sensual gratification alone. "I have many advantages in life," said the great Gladstone, "but I still derive pleasure and support by drinking every day good bitter beer. Shall I deny to my poorer fellow-countrymen what I value myself?" There spoke the sportsman and the statesman. Remember, too, what Charles Kingsley, that splendid novelist, told us in "Alton Locke"—the man who doesn't find any comfort in beer finds it in something else—perhaps in laudanum, perhaps in drugs. It is no good saying that in America the workman puts up with prohibition. England is not America, and England will not put up with prohibition, even prohibition through high taxation, which John Stuart Mill foresaw and denounced full fifty years ago.

Waste v. Beer.

It is useless also to say that the State cannot afford this remission of taxation. Let it stop its appalling waste, disband its army of "nosey Parkers" who are all drawing salaries for harrying the poor, cut its losses in Mesopotamia, cease spending millions in useless and obsolete armaments. Then it can afford to give the people cheap beer. And mark that it is by no means certain that a reduction of expenditure means an absolute loss of revenue. During the three years 1862-1865 the duties of Custom and Excise were remitted to the amount of £6,620,148—but the revenue recovered more than four millions of this. Why? Because people drank more. High taxation means low consumption. Let the Chancellor of the Exchequer read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest this. And let him listen to the murmur that is rising throughout the land against this hardship to the poor.

BOSSING LUTON.

TWO OFFICIALS AND AN OUT-OF-WORK.

The daughter of William Groom of Luton becoming 14 on January 12th, whereas when the school term started on the 9th, the recent Education Act compelled her attendance till March 31st. Groom did not know this, but on being informed of the fact called to see the Act—which the clerk in charge could not find. On stating this in Court, when summoned, the Town Clerk retorted: "The Act is there whether you know it or not!" When told it was passed in 1918, Groom replied that he was in Germany at the time, and this stirred up the Magistrates' Clerk: "Ignorance of the law is no excuse." Then Groom pleaded that he was out of work, had five children and was getting but 26s. per week, paying 12s. out of it for rent; he could not therefore maintain the girl. But, said the Town Clerk: "That has nothing to do with the case." Groom then suggested that somebody else's child whose birthday was the 10th had been allowed to leave; why deny the 12th? The Town Clerk made no attempt at explaining the inequity, but flatly told the Magistrates it was no business of theirs—he had proved his case. And the Bench meekly made the Order to attend. Then the autocratic Town Clerk did a really noble thing—he said he would not ask for costs! We should think not.

GERMAN "UNTERSEE" GOLD.

MONSIEUR MATHER'S MYSTERIOUS MILLIONS.

There is an element of mystery in a circular which emanates from the boat *Alsace*, lying in the Commercial Docks at Le Havre. It is signed simply "Special Office of Salvage and Refloating," though at the head of the letter appears the name of Walter H. Mather and the address of an office in Paris. This salvage company declares that it "has one of those great chances to make a large sum of money that comes but once in a lifetime," and invites the recipient of the circular—in this case a country parson in Wales—to join in "a venture that if successful will make two million pounds." The story is told that during the war a ship was despatched to America bearing German gold. This vessel was sunk miles off the French coast, in international waters. It is stated to be a simple salvage operation to recover the gold by cutting away a part of the ship's plates. The company, with what appears to us to be amazing optimism, estimates the expenses of salving at three thousand pounds, and offers subscribers half the gold recovered, holding out the prospect of three hundred and thirty-three pounds for every sovereign subscribed. What amazing generosity! The country Rector to whom the offer was extended feels he would rather let Frenchmen reap the reward. We feel that way, too.

LURE FOR THE LONELY.

SHY SWEETHEARTS FOR THREE-AND-SIXPENCE.

"All lonely men and women who want nice good companions" were lately invited by an advertisement in a London newspaper to send a stamped addressed envelope to the Secretary, Friends League, 44, Kennington Road, S.E. 1. A lonely bachelor saw here an opportunity of finding someone to cheer his solitude. He answered the advertisement and received a letter from "The Lonely Christian Men and Women League," stating that on receipt of three-and-sixpence he would at once be sent the "name, address, photo and particulars of a Lonely Young Lady who wants a Gentleman Friend." At the foot of the letter, in a border of scarlet ink, appeared the legend: "Note.—All my Clients are not strictly Religious." Considering a not too pious lady cheap at the price, he forwarded his money, and received a slip of paper with "Mrs. Brown, c.o 561, York Road, Wandsworth, S.W. 18," typed on it. Mrs. Brown's photo was not enclosed, probably for the very good reason that, like Mrs. Harris, "there ain't no sich pusson," whilst the address was that of an accommodating shopkeeper. Our correspondent, getting no reply, has consequently been unable to ascertain whether the lady is strictly religious or not, and we have advised him to buy a few white mice as pets to assuage his pangs of heart hunger.

If you know of a "hard case"—"Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

A LEAF FOR THE DEAF.

"CONCENTRA" TRANSMITTER'S ECCENTRICITIES.

We feel inclined to advise any of our readers who may have the misfortune to suffer from impaired hearing to take a leaf out of the Psalmist's book of wisdom and emulate "the deaf adder that stoppeth her ear; which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely"—especially if they should feel attracted by the alluring prospects held out by one C. A. Fenwick, of 2, Ellington Street, Barnsbury, London, N., who describes himself as an inventors' engineer and electrician. Of his qualifications as an engineer or electrician we have no knowledge, but he is certainly in the front rank of charmers. A reader who replied to one of his announcements as long ago as last October received by return of post a circular describing at great length the miraculous virtues of an appliance called "The Concentra Super-Sensitive Transmitter."

A MIRACULOUS MACHINE.

Some of these are well worth quoting.

> In a quiet room of average size, the faintest sounds such as the buzzing of a fly, the yawning of a person, or those caused by writing with a pen or by the cutting of paper with scissors, are picked up by the concealed "Concentra" Transmitter, and can be distinctly heard in the distant telephone receiver. Every step of a person walking across the room in soft slippers can be distinctly heard. The crackling of burning wood in the firegrate is heard like distant pistol shots.

All these things are very wonderful, though they seem to us to be of doubtful advantage. The buzzing of flies is bad enough as it is without being magnified, and as for the yawning of a person, if it is of the sonorous kind we would prefer to be deaf or else out of his company. There was a further interesting paragraph in another section, headed "The Concentra Transmitter as a Powerful Aid to Hearing for the Deaf," which read:—

> On speaking quietly, from a distance of several yards, to a deaf person wearing the "Concentra" Ear-phone, the miniature telephone receiver reproduces the voice at the deaf person's ear loudly and with perfect articulation, and on speaking to the "Concentra" Transmitter from a short distance, the receiver speaks with (to unimpaired hearing) deafening volume.

A purist would possibly imagine that an appliance which was capable of deafening anyone of unimpaired hearing might make a deaf person only deafer, but that consideration did not enter into the mind of our reader, who sent £1 4s. 6d. to Fenwick for one of these contraptions.

SILENCE REIGNS SUPREME.

The sum was acknowledged, with an intimation that the machine was being made, and would be finished in the course of the following week. A month later, in reply to anxious inquiries, the order was said to be receiving careful attention, and would be dispatched on the following Monday without fail. It seems to have been dispatched, without fail, or any wavering of the executioner's arm, with a sledge-hammer—for since that date silence has reigned supreme, and not even the buzzing of a fly or the yawning of a person can be heard. From enquiries which we have made, we find that the address 2, Ellington Street, from which Fenwick writes, is a private house in which he has apartments. Repeated calls failed to find him in, or to elicit information further than that he was very uncertain in his movements, and had no stated times of attendance. Many enquiries made at King's Square, E.C., another address which appears on his notepaper—though without a number—were equally fruitless in locating the gentleman, who was even unknown to the postman! Fenwick is apparently even deafer to the entreaties of his would-be customers than they are themselves.

A LIGHT LET-OFF.

DRUNKEN MOTOR-CAR FIEND MERELY FINED.

On the Leicester Bench recently sat the Mayor (Councillor Heath) and the Deputy-Mayor, Councillor Hilton—the other occupant of it, Mrs. C. F. Oliver, apparently took no active part in the decision. Before them appeared Samuel Kilbourne Mellor, a leather merchant, of 102, Evington Road, Leicester, charged with being drunk while in charge of a motor-car and driving it to the danger of the public. The outcome of his reckless or irresponsible driving was that he struck a "coffin carriage," knocking off the seat and into the street Mr. Copeland, a local undertaker, and his driver Garrett, whose collar-bone was broken. The wonder is that one or both of these men were not killed. As it is, the injuries of Garrett, a man suffering from a chest affection, are such as to place his life in jeopardy. In the Police Court two constables, a sergeant, an inspector, and the Deputy Chief Constable swore that when questioned on the scene of his exploit, Mellor reeled like a drunken man, smelled and talked like one. And apart from the facts in this particular charge, what was Mellor's record? In May, 1913, he was fined £5 5s. and costs for driving a motor-car to the danger of the public; in September, 1914, he was fined £20 at Market Harborough for a similar offence; in August, 1916, he was fined 40s. or 21 days at Leicester for being drunk in charge of a motor-car; in May, 1917, again at Leicester, he was fined 40s. for like misconduct; and in August, 1919, he was for the third time fined 40s. for the same thing. If either of the men on the hearse had been killed outright as a result of this drunken lunatic's conduct, the charge on the police evidence must have been one of manslaughter; and yet these Leicester magistrates, with one of the defendant's victims even now at death's door, affront the public sense of right judgment by inflicting on him another ludicrous fine of 40s. and costs for being drunk in charge, and a fine of £40 and costs for driving to the common danger, with suspension of his licence for two years. In the case of a man of position, such as Mellor, this is not a punishment at all. The one redeeming feature about it is that for two years, at any rate, the citizens of Leicester will be safe from his wheels of woe. Mellor, however, should have been sent to gaol for three months' hard labour, the maximum penalty under the present law.

THE WAKEFORD CASE.

THOUSANDS OF READERS SIGN THE PETITION.

Following upon our announcement last week that the date of the presentation of the Petition to the King, requesting a re-hearing of the Wakeford case, had not yet been definitely fixed, a very large number of applications for petition forms reached this office. There is still plenty of time to obtain copies for signature if application is made at once. The enthusiasm with which the Petition has been taken up by persons holding all shades of opinion is remarkable. Some have collected thousands of names, and some only half a dozen or so, but in each case the help has been invaluable. We have already published a list of the places—including practically every centre of importance throughout the Kingdom, and extending even to the Continent—where the Petition can be signed, and all communications to the Chief Commissioner at this office will receive prompt attention. "The Mystery of the Wakeford Case," by the Editor, is meeting with a large demand and can be obtained at the price of one shilling net from all bookstalls and shops throughout the country. Its remarkable sale testifies to the great interest of the public.

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TRAMPLING ON MAGNA CHARTA.

BRITISH PATRIOT CRUELLY IMPRISONED FOR MONTHS WITHOUT TRIAL.

THERE is at present in London, to all intents and purposes an exile from his own country, and smarting under a bitter sense of injustice and stigma of shame, one of those gallant Irishmen who so readily rallied to the defence of the Empire in her hour of need, and proved by their heroism on many battle-fields the depth of their devotion and loyalty to the British Crown. That such a man should remain branded as at least a suspected criminal, without even knowing what charges were brought against him but not proceeded with, when a word from Whitehall might enable him to clear his character and restore to him the esteem of his family circle and the comforts of his home, is in our view a monstrous injustice. We have only to recapitulate this man's military services to give some indication of his character. Mr. Bernard Bolger, a native of Co. Meath, was living in Ireland at the outbreak of war, and threw up a good position to come to England and volunteer for immediate service in France. Being a clever motor driver he was accepted as a despatch rider, and served in that capacity in different parts of France until September, 1915, when he was transferred at his own request to the 3rd Armoured Car Battery. His Division was shortly afterwards ordered to Egypt to take part in the Senussi Campaign, and he accompanied the Duke of Westminster on his famous dash into the Sinai Peninsula. He was then recommended for a commission, and after training in England was gazetted to the Tank Corps, with which he served in France until March, 1918, when he was badly burned in an attack on Vimy Ridge, and had to be evacuated to hospital in England for recovery.

A True Son of Britain.

He again volunteered and was sent to France in July, 1918. Within a month he took part in an attack and was severely wounded, most of his comrades being killed in circumstances of indescribable horror. Suffering from injuries to the head and hands, and gassed in addition, he was captured by the Huns, and remained a prisoner of war until December, 1918. He underwent two operations, and after convalescence was finally demobilised in June, 1919, when he returned to Ireland. This is surely a record of fortitude and tenacity which should command the respect and admiration of a grateful country. But Mr. Bolger's eagerness to serve his King in any possible capacity was not yet exhausted, and less than a year later he joined the Auxiliary Division of the Royal Irish Constabulary, and was appointed a Temporary Third Class District Inspector, a position terminable by one month's notice on either side. In January, 1921, he was transferred to the Transport Division of the R.I.C., stationed at Gormaston Camp, and in the following May was ordered to Tralee to take over the post of Officer Commanding No. 6 Light Repair Unit. It is important to note that up to this point no suggestion of any kind of irregularity appears to have been made against Mr. Bolger, and it is inconceivable that anyone should have been appointed to the command of a unit if his service had not been entirely satisfactory.

Imprisoned Without Trial.

It may be imagined then, with what amazement Mr. Bolger received, while still at Gormaston under orders for Tralee, a note from another officer of the Depot stating that it had been reported that he had replaced certain worn parts on a Crossley chassis which he had recently purchased for his personal use by others less worn taken from the workshops, and calling upon him to admit or deny this. He emphatically repudiated the suggestion, and was under the impression that his denial was accepted and the matter at an end. A few evenings later he attended a Sergeants' Dance to which all officers had been invited, and on entering the hall was astonished to receive a message from his Commanding Officer, who was present, ordering him to his room and to bed! Considering from the demeanour of the C.O. and the manner in which the order was given that it was not to be taken seriously, he compromised by retiring to an ante-room for the time being. On the following morning he was called to the Orderly Room, placed in arrest, and removed, protesting, under an armed escort, to Beggars Bush Barracks. There he remained, with two ordinary constables in charge of him and taking him for exercise—a most irregular thing—until May 26th, 1921, when he was removed by a party of Auxiliaries to Mountjoy Prison. There he was treated as an ordinary criminal, though suffering infinitely greater anguish of mind, for he did not even know why he had been placed under arrest. All that the warders could tell him, in response to his enquiries, was that a note which read "For Court Martial" had been affixed to the door of his cell. He was confined to Mountjoy Prison for four months, during the whole of which time no one visited him to acquaint him with the reason for his detention. Tortured by anxiety and apprehension, incarcerated like any felon, the poor fellow was in a condition of despair when, on September 12th, a warder came to him bearing an Order by the Competent Military Authority for his immediate release. The jail gates were opened, and he walked out. Almost as greatly bewildered by his sudden release as he had been by his inexplicable imprisonment, without any instructions as to what he should do or where he should go, he decided to return to his last quarters at Gormaston Camp. On arriving there he was turned away—ordered out of the place, in fact. He then went to Dublin Castle, and eventually saw there an Assistant Under Secretary, who gave him his pay in full up to October 12th, thus allowing him the one month's leave to which he was entitled, and then told him the Royal Irish Constabulary had no further use for his services and asked him to resign. This Mr. Bolger refused to do, and failing to obtain any satisfactory reply to his demands for an explanation of his imprisonment and dismissal, came to London and endeavoured to obtain redress at the Irish Office, but without success.

Extraordinary Official Attitude.

When he sought our aid we at once communicated with Mountjoy Prison to ascertain what the charges against him were, and received from the Governor the extraordinary reply that he had had enquiries made but was unable to inform us as to the nature of the charges as these were not proceeded with! That an officer should be subjected to the indignity of arrest and the horror of incarceration in a common prison apparently at the whim of a superior, and then released after four months' suffering without a word of explanation, is a travesty of justice which demands an immediate searching inquiry. Mr. Bolger's eagerness for such an investigation testifies his innocence.

FOR THE CHILD'S SAKE.

EXPECTANT MOTHER'S ANXIOUS APPEAL.

Little more than a month ago the Home Secretary, with commendable humanitarianism, permitted the marriage of a convicted prisoner with a woman who was shortly to bear him a child. We should like to see him confirm this precedent by according the same clemency to a man now undergoing imprisonment in one of His Majesty's jails. He is serving a sentence which will be completed on 20th May. Meanwhile, the woman who had given him her love is racked with anxiety. She is anxious that their child should have a name, and has appealed through the Rector of the parish in which she lives to be enabled to marry the father before the birth of the child. The Rector has offered to guarantee that if the man is granted twenty-four hours' leave for this purpose he will see him safely restored to custody. The reply he received from the Home Office was to the effect that the Secretary of State had carefully considered his application and regretted that he did not feel justified in recommending any remission of the sentence. No remission of sentence had ever been requested! Has Mr. Shortt no heart at all for the nameless little one?

SHEEP STEALING NO CRIME.

CASES PRESENTING A STRIKING CONTRAST.

At Gloucester Assizes four men were charged before Mr. Justice Darling with stealing live sheep on three separate occasions. The animals were the property of Forest of Dean colliers, who had the legal right of pasturing them on the Crown Lands whereon they roamed at large. All the prisoners in turn pleaded guilty to taking seven sheep, and, although in his summing up, the Judge laid stress on the fact that the prisoners had been detected in the act, he merely bound them over in their own recognisances. In striking contrast is the result of another trial held at Littledean Petty Sessions. Here a collier earning 6s. 6d. a day was charged with stealing part of a weighbridge value 10s., and the Magistrates taking what the Chairman described as a lenient view, fined him £10. From this it would seem that purloining a piece of old iron belonging to a wealthy colliery owner is a greater crime in the eyes of the Law than stealing seven sheep owned by poor colliers. In the light of the Judge's finding it is hard to credit that it is only a few years ago that sheep stealing was punishable by death. Times have indeed changed.

WITS WIN!

FAME AND FORTUNE FOR A VILLAGER.

Until quite recently we must confess we had never heard of Stoneclough. It is a sequested village of a few hundred people in Lancashire, at some distance from a railway station, possessing neither picture palace nor music hall. When the winter day's work is over the villagers generally have little to do but sit by the fireside and think. Mr. H. Brandwood, like a sensible man, has devoted his evening leisure to the most fascinating pastime imaginable—the evolving of "Bullets." One evening he sat down to his favourite recreation and conceived the happy line "Jolly Dog: Asquith—until Margot returns," which was adjudged the best received in competition No. 437 and awarded the first prize of £250. The fame which has thus come to an obscure Lancashire village should encourage others who live in secluded rural districts, for they may be assured that whether a line is sent from a great city or a tiny hamlet makes no difference whatever to its prospect of success. It is judged on its merits and its merits alone, and we are only too delighted if a witty phrase such as Mr. Brandwood's increases our knowledge of English geography.

Don't decide in a hurry—first "Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

SAINTS AND SINNERS: By THE CANDID FRIEND.

PEN PORTRAITS OF PROMINENT PEOPLE.

THE EARL OF READING.

"I HATE holidays. Holidays are nothing but a system of idleness. Idleness is always boring. Now this sort of thing is a holiday for me, and therefore I hate it."

The speaker of these remarks was a dark, handsome man, very striking in appearance, who handed me a gold tipped cigarette as we walked together up Ladbroke Grove, North Kensington, some twenty years ago. I was rather surprised at the nature of his observations as we happened to be in all the storm and stress which is usually associated with an election. And my friend also happened to be the Liberal Candidate for the Division. His name was Mr. Rufus Isaacs.

"But surely this can't be considered as a holiday," I replied. "You are working night and day—canvassing everywhere and addressing innumerable meetings."

"Yes, I know, this all seems very business-like," he replied, "but to me it is simply child's play. *It is not real business.* When I am really at work I am fighting cases, and I enjoy it more than anything else on earth."

Many years after our conversation in Notting Hill, Rufus Isaacs had become Lord Chief Justice of England. I saw him one day at the House of Lords, and he said to me over a cup of coffee:

"Do you remember what I said to you in the old khaki days when we were fighting Sharpe in the South African War Election? Well," he continued, "I am not sure that I was not right. Every man to his trade, you know, and the Law was my trade. I took silk with Marshall Hall in 1898, and I think I should have been happy if I had stuck to my job. The Law is very tedious and worrying to most people, but it is a perfect rest to me. If my political friends had allowed me to stick to the Law I should have been perfectly happy, but once you throw your lot in with political life there is no going back. I thought I was going to be left alone when I became Lord Chief Justice. Nothing of the kind: I have been a wandering Lord Chief Justice ever since. No one is to blame for that except the War, but such a fact is evidence of my contention that politics are in themselves a most dangerous game to play. I do not regret what I have done because, in the circumstances of the War, I feel that I have acted for my country, and that country is England. But if my own desires had been consulted, I should have remained at my judicial post."

Here you have the intimate sentiments from one of the most remarkable men of modern times. I know they are intimate and were uttered in privacy; I also know that Lord Reading would not object to me repeating them to the readers of JOHN BULL. They are remarks, uttered in all frankness, which explain his glorious success at the Bar and his subsequent political career.

Rufus Isaacs will be prominent in the annals of posterity as the first Jew who was ever Lord Chief Justice of England. His career starts with failure, and follows with a sequence of astonishing successes. As a youngster he was a failure on the Stock Exchange. Then, like so many other people in similar predicaments, he determined to take the medicine of fresh air and went to sea. He came home again, and was called to the Bar in 1887. So rapid was his success that he took silk with Sir Edward Marshall Hall in 1898. Although he had shown himself a very indifferent hand at figures as a youth on the Stock Exchange, he soon made himself pre-eminent in all cases which dealt with matters of finance at the Bar. He had a magnificent presence and a beautiful voice. He was always precise about his facts and he never bullied. Naturally, the politicians turned a jealous eye upon this figure in our public life. He was roped into the market of politics with the certainty of quick preferment in his profession. We lost North Kensington, but we won Reading very soon afterwards; and to-day, out of compliment to his first constituency, Rufus Isaacs, Viceroy of India, is known to the world as Lord Reading.

I could write you pages of JOHN BULL eulogising this wonderful man's career at the Bar, but I cannot say to you in truth and good will that he has been a success as a politician. He never dominated the House of Commons. As a matter of fact, the politicians took him there on sufferance. He did not like their ways, and they were not in love with his manner. I think their habits of public life and their petty little meannesses bored him as much as did his first election fight at North Kensington which he described as a holiday. Of course, a man of his genius was marked down for great preferment. Then the War came, and England's Lord Chief Justice, whose judgments and rulings are already a matter of legal discipline and precedent, was despatched as an envoy from the Allies to the United States. In his negotiations with the Government of America he was equitable and honourable, as in everything which he has ever done—notwithstanding the silly Marconi scandals of a few years ago. But truth compels me to state that he was not a social or diplomatic success in America, and I am bound to say that he is not the happiest choice which we could have made as our Viceroy in India. Essentially English and democratic, Lord Reading has none of that pompous ceremony which appeals innately to the Eastern mind. His essential humanity also prevents him from exercising those severities of office which our Indian fellow-subjects regard as the truth and evidence of power and strength.

I should like to see Lord Reading come home. As a politician and a diplomat I will write him down as something of a failure. As a lawyer, his name will live as one of the brightest gems which have ever adorned the imperishable crown of British justice.

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CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)

To the Right Hon. A. Bonar Law, M.P.

Dear Mr. Law,—I read last week with regret your declared intention of taking no office in any future Government, your desire now being for a position of "greater ease and less responsibility." But gathering at the same time the satisfactory news that you are practically restored to health, and knowing something of the great confidence which your Party colleagues repose in you, I am inclined to conclude that, as with celebrated actors, we shall have from you more than one farewell performance. I hope so, for I also have much reliance on your sane and sturdy patriotism, although you own a Party label while I have none.

John Bull.

To the Right Hon. Lord Sterndale, Master of the Rolls, Royal Courts of Justice, London.

My Lord,—It will be the fervent hope of many people afflicted by the present wicked marriage laws that the facts disclosed, and the inevitable decision arrived at by your Lordship and Lord Justices Warrington and Atkin as Lords of Appeal in the Rutherford case, will hasten the long delayed Majority Report of the Divorce Commission being put into legal operation. Apart from all other factors in the case, here is a woman condemned to be tied for life in an awful bond of marriage to a murderer and a lunatic; tied and yet untied, for though she cannot obtain a divorce she is given a judicial separation which makes marriage but a name. The law that perpetuates such hideous unions is a shame to England and a crime against human nature.

John Bull.

To the Chairman, District Council, Billericay, Essex.

Dear Mr. Chairman,—Members of your Council do a public service in bringing to the notice of the Essex county authorities the wholly inadequate police provision in the country districts. As Mr. H. A. Luff declared, for instance, there is only one policeman for the protection of an area covering Pitsea, Vange, North Benfleet, and Bowers Gifford, "a thing humanly impossible to do." The result is that the country is over-run by marauding gipsies, women dare hardly go out of doors after dark, and houses are left without any protective watch. In due course I shall be interested to hear what the County Council propose to do about it.

John Bull.

To Captain Henry Danvers Petters, London, W.

Sir,—You hold His Majesty's commission, and recently you sued a widow lady for your fee and expenses in acting as her escort to dances. Doubtless, you are not alone in following this perfectly legal occupation; and there is, of course, no reflection upon your character. But don't you think that even in these hard times you might find a more manly and becoming way of earning your living? Why not stick to teaching dancing—or, failing that, push a barrow? Personally, rather than become a professional escort we would work at the docks!

John Bull.

To the Right Hon. Lord Monkswell, Marazion, Cornwall.

My Lord.—I observe that you are very excited concerning a new plan whereby we are to have 70-mile an hour expresses. But does it really matter? Is not this speed mania overdone? Who is the better because we save 15 or 20 minutes on a long-distance journey? What the people really want and ardently desire is, not quicker travelling, but cheaper houses. Can't you, my Lord, use your undoubted mechanical gifts in this direction, and help to make it possible to put up houses at non-prohibitive rates and with drudgery-saving devices? That would be to confer a *real* benefit upon our race. Think it over!

John Bull.

To the Mayor of Andover.

Sir,—When Frederick William Piper pleaded guilty before you of a criminal assault on a poor little girl five years old—whose fate would have been still more terrible if a passer by had not providentially come on the scene and rescued her—there was ample evidence that the criminal was mentally unsound and not responsible for his actions. Yet, instead of consigning him to an asylum, where he would have had the expert treatment and care he requires, you merely bound him over, and so released him to be a menace to every child in the neighbourhood. And that after declaring that "children needed every protection," and that you would "deal very severely with cases of the sort"! God knows, children *do* need protection from sexual maniacs at large, but they don't get it from such complacent Magistrates as you.

John Bull.

To Gerald Lee Bevan, Esq., late of the City Equitable Insurance Coy.

Sir,—Two years ago you were reputed to be a millionaire—living, it was said, at the rate of £50,000 a year and spending another £10,000 on that wonderful Tudor house of yours at Littlecote. You were flattered and fawned upon—everywhere. To-day "none so poor to do you reverence." Yet, perhaps, your worst offence was over-confidence. Your Companies seemed sound enough—till the financial slump descended and their millions shrank to nothingness. At all events, you are entitled to fair play and the benefit of the doubt. Only come back and face the music at all costs! Remember, we Britishers forgive much—but never lack of courage.

John Bull.

To the Hon. Katherine Thring, London.

Dear Madam,—I must really take you to task for objecting to the two great films, "The Queen of Sheba" and "The End of the Road," being shown at the Albert Hall. It appears that you had been reading a criticism of them, and had come to the conclusion that they were saturated with indecency. But even if this were the case—which it is not—why single out the Albert Hall as unfit for contamination? To hear the outcry against boxing and cinemas one would think it was a Holy of Holies instead of a public building. Do try and bring your ideas up-to-date, and stop this carping on matters which concern the instruction and innocent amusement of the people.

John Bull.

To Ex-Councillor Clark, Bathing Dress Reformer, Tunbridge Wells.

Dear Bigot,—What a silly fellow you are, to be sure. When you first started your ridiculous campaign against "immodest" bathing costumes we all felt mildly intrigued, not to say excited, at your alarm as to the effect of the "female form divine" upon the susceptible heart of youth. The ladies, also, though they pretended to be annoyed, were secretly flattered. And now, forsooth, in your latest deliverance, you are complaining that "the tight-fitting skirtless stockinette bathing dress" will expose all the imperfections and—ahem!—skimpiness of their figures. But that is exactly the best antidote you could suggest to a salacious imagination. And think how angry your candour, not to say rudeness, has made the girls!

John Bull.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Lloyd George, it seems, is half afraid
E. Geddes to attack,
So gets young Amery to sling
A brick behind his back.

Joe Chamberlain no Tory was,
But, dead, has lost his grip
On Austen, who aspires to hold
The Tory leadership!

The Indian Secretary frets
That he's somehow evoked
A hideous djinn, whose enmity
His policy's provoked.

Back from the States comes Arthur J.
With his repute still sound;
Though old, a better diplomat
Than he will scarce be found.

That bright idea of yours—"Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

SPORT AND SPORTSMEN: GLEANINGS FROM TRACK, FIELD, ROAD AND RING.

By "THE WAYFARER."

P. P. Gilpin's New Jockey.

Our crack jockeys will have a new rival in the saddle next season, as the champion American rider G. Archibald has accepted a retainer in the stable of P. P. Gilpin (see sketch). Archibald, who has ridden over a thousand winners in America, Spain and Germany, is regarded as a very fine jockey by his friends across the Atlantic. He has already arrived at Newmarket and made his acquaintance with some of the Clarehaven horses, and his exploits on our racecourses will be watched with interest, especially by Donoghue, Carslake and Co.

Hurst Park's Four Mile 'Chase.

Mr. Joe Davis, the energetic Managing Director of Hurst Park Races, is always on the look-out for fresh features, and his latest experiment is a four-mile steeplechase on March 11. The event is called the Hurst Park Trial Handicap Steeplechase, and among the nineteen entries are several Grand National horses which, in the Hurst Park race, can show us what their prospects are of negotiating the thirty jumps over the four miles and 856 yards at Aintree.

Galway Gate Wins in India.

The well-known Indian owner, Mr. Galstaun, who created a few mild sensations on our racecourses with his selling-platers, recently won the Prince of Wales' Cup at Calcutta with Galway Gate, which had raced in Ireland as well as in England. The Prince of Wales was present to see the success of Galway Gate, which was purchased by Mr. Galstaun after the horse had been beaten by Tetratema at Ascot, in 1920.

Quilp's Jockey for the "Lincoln."

Tommy Morgan, the crack Epsom apprentice, has been engaged to ride Mr. J. W. Harvie's Quilp in the Lincolnshire Handicap, and the five-year-old will not lack anything in jockeyship. Morgan is a very capable little lad and can go to scale at something under 6st. He first came into prominence by the fine victory he scored in 1920 on Viaduct, in the Great Metropolitan at Epsom. In the Lincoln, W. Lister will ride Twickenham, Melbourne Inman's horse.

Tommy Harrison's Prestige.

Tommy Harrison, the bantam weight champion of Europe, did not lose his title to Alf Simmons at Premierland, but certainly a good deal of his prestige has gone. Simmons is a protege of Kid Lewis; and he justified all that Lewis has said of him privately. He boxed so fast and punched so hard that Harrison was put right out of his stride. As the match was at catch weights, Harrison can meet Ledoux, if terms are arranged, at Liverpool in May, and with the title in the balance. But the defeat of Ledoux by Criqui, and now of Harrison by Simmons, discounts the contest a good deal beforehand.

Home Office Wisdom.

It is a pleasure to congratulate the Home Office on putting a stop to the beginning of an invasion of German boxers. It may be that in years to come the many things done in the name of "Kultur" between 1914 and 1918 will have been forgotten, but the time is not yet. To put a German boxer in the ring against a British boxer in the heart of London at the present moment would, in my opinion, be highly dangerous. It is arrant piffle to argue that Germans are allowed to come here to play the violin and other peaceful instruments, so why not to box?

Too Much Dignity.

It is all very well for the F.A. to treat the breach of relations with France and Belgium with lofty disdain and say in effect; "We are very much obliged; we really did not want to play matches on the Continent, and we only did so to please you. Now you have saved us the trouble." The question is a larger one than the mere consideration of the convenience of the F.A. As the father of football in a country where skill in the game has reached such a pitch of excellence, the F.A. is under a moral obligation to other countries younger in the sport than we are. And there is the wide question of international relationship with our former Allies to be considered.

France v. England at Twickenham.

The excellent showing of the French Rugby team against Scotland indicates that the English team will not have an easy journey at Twickenham this week end. The success of W. J. A. Davies and his men at Dublin was convincing, and the team should be good enough to wipe out this season all memories of that bitter pill at Cardiff. Recent allegations by men in high places in France led to doubts at one time whether the E.R.U. would not be minded to cancel the match, but the question was never officially discussed at Twickenham. It would have been an offence against good taste if it had.

Inter-Varsity Hockey.

By the time a great part of this issue has been published, the inter-Varsity hockey match will have been decided at Beckenham. Writing on the eve of that game one cannot conceivably see how Oxford can avoid defeat. Cambridge have had a more wonderful season than any other hockey side which has represented the University in my memory. It is not alone because they have had such wonderful goal scorers in their forward line as T. W. Mansergh (the captain) and T. E. Morel, but because the side is so beautifully balanced. Morel (see sketch) and Mansergh have between them scored over 60 times this season. I feel sure Mansergh will lead his side to victory.

Making an Example.

Cross-country running is such a splendidly healthful sport that it is a thousand pities one has to say unhealthy practices are associated with it. The value and necessity of scrutiny at meetings have always been open to question, but if I am correctly informed recent happenings make the efforts of the officials farcical. Men whose names are entered and passed do not run, but others do in their names and with their numbers. Clubs as a whole must be parties to this substitution business, and if the associations concerned were really determined to root it out, they could do it.

Novel Walking Race.

The Surrey Walking Club, one of the most enterprising of its kind, has promoted a novel race—a ten-miles open novices' time trial—which takes place to-day (Saturday) from the "Surrey Drovers," South Croydon. The event is open to amateurs and novices according to the A.A.A. definitions. Mr. E. C. Horton, the 12-hours' world's record holder, will present a silver medal to every competitor who covers the measured ten miles within an hour and forty minutes, and there will, of course, be other awards. The race is creating very considerable interest, and speculation among members and supporters of walking clubs.

The Passing of S. H. Fry.

While giving W. P. McLeod, the Middlesbro' mechanic, every credit for the brilliant display against S. H. Fry, the amateur champion, I cannot personally help feeling sorry that Fry has not gone out of the game with his honours thick upon him. It is highly improbable we shall see him taking part in next year's championship, and his "passing" is a matter for keen regret. Fry is so essentially typical of what is best in a British sportsman; he plays the game so keenly and with every nerve strained and yet so scrupulously, and in victory and defeat he is just the same quietly spoken, modest man. If, as now seems likely, J. Graham Symes and W. P. McLeod meet in the final, I think the temperament of Symes (whose sketch I give) will be the deciding factor.

The Boat Race.

The definite choice of the men to row in the Cambridge boat in the Putney-Mortlake race on April 1st should not mislead the unwary into thinking the result is already a certainty for the Light Blues. True, it is an advantage for H. B. Playford to know his crew thus early, but past experience has shown it is unwise to base any definite opinion on the merits of the rival boats until some days after both crews have been on the tideway. Oxford made amazing progress in the last few days last year, and considerably shortened the odds against them. Four old Blues will be in the Cambridge boat; the new men are Collet, Hodgkin, Craig and Ivory.

Safeguarding Sport.

The Holborn Stadium has been many things in turn, most notably it has been the scene of some memorable boxing contests. But next month it opens as a club for men who are or have been actively interested as amateurs in any of our recognised sports. I believe at the back of this venture are the right kind of men, and if they succeed in attracting to the club the class of member—and by that term I do not mean to envisage social distinctions—they are seeking, then here is the nucleus of just the body British sport needs. We want some definite central organisation that can speak with full representative authority on all occasions when any of our national games are imperilled by legislation or the lack of it, the fads of political cranks, or the ravings of Pussyfoots,

Short Passes.

W. W. Wakefield, the international, is to captain Cambridge Rugby team next season.

Blackburn Rovers have made a wise choice in appointing Jack Carr, the old Newcastle United and international footballer, as their team manager.

As the weather upset racing in England last week, Frank Wootton went across to Ireland to ride at Mullingar. But he drew a blank with each of his three mounts.

The manner in which Signalman Cottrell won the South of the Thames and Eastern Command Cross Country Championships marks him out for high honours.

The Amateur Football Association strongly urges clubs not to play matches before the third week in September and after April 30th. Other sports, especially cricket, will bow their acknowledgments.

Surrey have again met their Waterloo at the hands of Gloucestershire, who for the second season in succession beat them in the semi-final of the Rugby County Championship. Gloucestershire and North Midlands fight out the final next month at Birmingham.

All queries relating to Sporting matters dealt with on this page should be addressed to the Editor of "Sporting Life," 27, St. Bride Street, E.C.4, in which paper answers will be given.

Anything wrong in your neighbourhood? "Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

THE MAN I

Plight of the Poor Prisoner—Striking Argum

By Sir EDWARD M

OFTEN, when I have been engaged in the conduct of some important defence, I have been struck by the great disadvantage of the accused person's position compared with that of the Crown which is prosecuting—and that disadvantage is greatly increased when the defence is further hampered by the want of funds. What is the remedy? It is all very well to talk in a loose way about a Public Defender on the same lines as a Public Prosecutor; but, however desirable that may be in theory, how is it workable from a practical point of view? Fortunately, throughout the British Empire we have a system of criminal jurisprudence which is the admiration of the civilised world. That system is based mainly on what is know as the presumption of innocence in favour of the accused; once this is rightly understood, and given effect to, the danger of any innocent individual being convicted is very remote, and in our Supreme Courts at any rate is of very rare occurrence. I cannot say the same in my experience of some of the lesser tribunals, where the judicial authority is often too closely in touch with the history of the case, and of the accused, to enable it to divest itself of local prejudice. Now it is just in this class of case, where the remedy is really most urgently required, that it is all the more difficult to apply.

A Public Defender.

If a Public Defender were constituted on the same lines as a Public Prosecutor, that Department would intervene only when the charges were of such importance as to warrant the Public Prosecutor being called into action, and those cases by no means form the majority. The jurisdiction of the inferior Courts, in serious offences, is of course very limited, their function being mainly to enquire and decide if a *prima facie* case is made out. Decisions of these lesser tribunals may, however, be of equally vital importance to an accused person, whose character and reputation for life can be destroyed by a conviction for some comparatively minor offence. It is all very well to say, as was and is often said, that the Judge is the best defender of a prisoner. That is a fallacy. He can deal only with the evidence before him and cannot go outside it, and if the prisoner or his advocate has not put the case properly before the Court the Judge may never know what the real truth is. I can remember one case in particular where I am certain that, however just the Judge, and however impartial the Counsel for the Crown, had it not been for the defence the accused would inevitably have been convicted of murder and executed, instead of receiving a short sentence of penal servitude for manslaughter. There the discovery by the defence, after exhaustive enquiry before the trial, that the blow that killed the dead man must have been struck left-handed by a right-handed person, and that the real intonation of three words uttered by the accused, instead of being one of threat, was one of imploring misery, put a totally different aspect on the case. Curiously enough, the funds for this woman's defence (for it was a woman who was tried for her life, and a woman of a class for which, wickedly enough, men have little sympathy) were provided by the proprietors of a well-known exhibition, who purchased for their business purposes a large trunk which figured prominently in the trial.

Pity the Poor.

That incident early in my career convinced me of the necessity for the appointment of some public official who would conduct the defence of poor persons under such conditions as to enable the whole matter to be investigated from its earliest history and presented in its true aspect to the Court. I well remember that when that trial started at the Old Bailey so convinced were the public of its undefended nature, and of the full guilt of the accused, that the estimate of its duration was half a day. As a fact it occupied several days, and for my part I have always felt that the verdict even of manslaughter was a wrong one and that, had the woman had the advantage of a Public Department to carry out to their full extent the necessary enquiries, the verdict would have been Not Guilty, as the man was killed in self-defence. It is only of comparatively recent years that a prisoner has been allowed to have an advocate to plead for him, as it was not until 1836 (6 & 7 William IV.) that all prisoners accused of felony were permitted to make their full defence by Counsel. Prior to the time of Cromwell, the prisoner was generally kept in close confinement. He had no notice of the evidence to be given against him, he was not allowed Counsel as of right, there were no rules of evidence in the modern sense, and witnesses called for the accused were not examined on oath. By 1758, a practice had sprung up by which Counsel were allowed to do everything for prisoners accused of felony except address the jury—it was not until 1836 that that limitation was removed. The later Acts giving prisoners the right to give evidence, first in special cases and afterwards in all cases, are too well-known to need reference here. Further than this, the presiding Judge has the power, often exercised, of requesting Counsel to defend a prisoner without fee, and a person accused in a Court of Record may call upon any barrister present to defend him or her on paying a dock fee of £1 3s. 6d.—a privilege that was more often made use of before the Poor Prisoners' Defence Act came into operation. Under that measure the Court may certify for legal aid, if a *prima facie* defence is disclosed, and the solicitor and Counsel are entitled to divide the very substantial sum of three guineas provided by the authorities as a reward for their services!

A Futile Measure.

This last Act is in practice futile. I was told only a few days ago, by one of the leading criminal authorities in this country, that almost the only time that he had known it to be of real use was when, through the excellent work of competent solicitors

THE WE

"Our feud is dead," the Irish said,
"And this shall be our sign";

IN THE DOCK.

...uments for the Appointment of a Public Defender.

MARSHALL HALL, K.C.

who had made full investigation and also instructed Counsel, an innocent person was acquitted. Nevertheless, all that the solicitors were entitled to receive from the public funds was the aforesaid sum of three guineas, though their actual and proper out-of-pocket expenses had amounted to over thirty pounds. Had this sum not been spent in this investigation, the case would have gone badly with the accused, and yet those solicitors had to rest content with the kudos they had earned at the expense of some thirty pounds actually provided out of their own funds.

Limited Scope.

To some extent, and to some extent only, can this inequity be cured by the appointment of a Public Defender, for it would be almost impossible to secure the defence of all persons accused at inferior courts of the less serious offences. If, however, the analogy of the office of the Director of Public Prosecutions is to be followed, it might be practicable to create an official who could be availed of by the accused when the prosecution was instituted or carried on by that Department. The defence of a prisoner is a costly and difficult process, and the least expensive part of it is often the fee paid to Counsel for appearing in Court. The preliminary enquiries, interviewing witnesses, procuring and following up clues and information here, there and everywhere—all these involve time and money, and that is where the advantage is all on the side of the Crown. But there is even a more important consideration, and one in which some alteration of the existing practice must in my opinion be made, and made soon. I allude to medical and scientific experts. In many cases of murders, manslaughter, illegal operations, and personal injuries, medical and expert chemists' evidence becomes of vital importance, and the calculations involved are often so intricate and abstruse that it is well-nigh impossible for Counsel for the defence to deal with them, unless properly instructed before trial. Many Counsel acquire a certain amount of medical knowledge, and even a fair smattering of chemical processes and of the action of poisons. They require, however, an expert to instruct them in all the details involved in the testing by cross-examination of evidence given by the prosecution to demonstrate the existence of certain infinitesimal quantities of poison in a dead body, or the accuracy of the diagnosis as to the cause of death being resultant from the felonious administration of such poison. The Public Prosecutor's Department has available the most skilled and qualified medical men and expert chemists to conduct *post mortem* examinations and analyses. These men are highly paid, and their fees alone amount to a very formidable total—of necessity it must be so, as it is vital that they should be above suspicion But can we be sure that we shall always be able to secure men of such high class? In the majority of cases in which they give evidence they are practically masters of the situation—and so they will continue to be until something is done to provide for the accused person an independent medical or chemical expert who will represent the prisoner's interests at the examination and at the analysis. Just consider for one moment the position. If a local Health Inspector decides to prosecute some tradesman under the Food and Drugs Act for selling an adulterated article, he is obliged by law to adopt a special procedure. Formerly, under the Act of 1875, he was compelled to divide the incriminated substance into three samples, one of which was to be handed to the accused; under the Act of 1899 the sample was required to be divided into four parts, the extra one to be sent to the Local Government Board for independent analysis. And all this careful precautionary procedure when the penalty was probably a fine!

Murder!

Yet in the case of a person accused of murder by poison the body is exhumed at dead of night in the presence of a policeman, an undertaker, and a Government expert; the contents of the stomach are removed and placed in sealed jars to be conveyed to London or elsewhere for analysis, and this process is conducted by the Government official in the seclusion of his own laboratory. I do not for a moment suggest that anything is done that ought not to be done, but that is because the men at present engaged in this branch of work are honest and above suspicion. In days to come, however, things may have changed and a convenient opportunity may be afforded to some evil-minded person to get rid of someone who has incurred his or her undying hatred. In all cases in which scientific medical or chemical evidence is to be called by the Crown, in my opinion the Public Department should be called upon to provide at the public expense some individual of great scientific position and reputation to watch over and protect the interests of the accused.

The Presumption of Innocence.

I know quite well that I shall be told the analysts always keep samples of the matter they test, and these samples are available to any medical or scientific expert who, employed on behalf of the prisoner, is instructed to examine and test them. But what of the cost? The choice is between cheap incompetence and possible dishonesty on the one hand, and costly ability and unquestioned integrity on the other. If the presumption of innocence doctrine is to prevail, the accused should not be hampered by the shallowness of his purse compared with the unlimited resources of a State Department. Further, it must be borne in mind that in all charges of murder the accused person is not allowed bail, and is kept in close confinement from arrest till trial. The only opportunity that his solicitor and Counsel, therefore, have of personal consultation is by a visit to the jail. The change I suggest may be only a beginning, but it would help to establish a principle. If this first and most important concession is made, it will not be long before the Courts of the Empire will be able to boast that they allow the interests of all accused persons to be watched, at State expense, by a properly constituted Public Defender.

...EK'S CARTOON.

Then straightaway began the fray
On where to draw the line!

THE LAST OF THE LEGION.

SPANIARDS' SHOCKING BRUTALITY TO LAD OF SEVENTEEN.

There lately entered our office a slip of a lad dressed in clothes that might have fitted a man three times his size. His appearance would have been comical but for the wistful, pathetic expression in his tired eyes, and the hopeless gesture with which he continually seemed to be trying to banish from his memory the recollection of some unnameable horror. He was the last of the Spanish Legion. By degrees we drew from him his story, which surpasses in its shocking details anything that we have yet published concerning the ill-fated band of men who, greatly venturing, set out last September to fight for a friendly foreign Power.

The Lure of Adventure.

He was an orphan, his mother dying when he was nine years old, and his father, who was in the Mercantile Marine, having been killed at sea during the war. Possessing considerable artistic skill, he was able on leaving school to support himself in a humble fashion by black and white sketching and water-colour work, staying at one of the hostels of the Y.M.C.A. Last August, when he was seventeen, he was handed a postcard depicting a smartly-uniformed Spanish soldier whose face was wreathed in smiles of contentment, and read on the reverse an invitation which seemed to offer a life of happy adventure and a release from his hard struggle for a precarious existence. Alone in life, and anxious to see a little of the world, he joined the Legion and sailed for Spain. His rosy dreams were soon rudely shattered. Day and night he was herded with foreigners of dissolute and depraved habits, sleeping—when he was allowed to sleep—in a dirty stable or verminous ruin, covered only by a blanket from which the filthy deposits left by some previous user, who had obviously been suffering from a loathsome and contagious disease, had never been cleansed. This sensitive lad endured everything uncomplainingly, engaging in all the battles in which the Legion was involved until November, when he collapsed with dysentery, and after much brutal argument was admitted to hospital at Langangan. For two months he lay there suffering from this painful malady, and then told the Spanish doctors he felt well enough to move, although in fact he was still very ill. He was sent to Melilla for his papers and instructions. Here he was treated as a hated alien, bullied, scoffed at and spat upon by the Spanish soldiers, given a couple of filthy blankets crawling with vermin, and sent to sleep in the open in the bitter cold. The next day he was so ill that he pleaded for a doctor, but his request was roughly refused. Dreading another such night, he managed to obtain a bath and a bedroom in the locality, for which he was arrested the following morning, flung into prison, and compelled, almost delirious as he was, to carry a heavy burden of stones on his back while soldiers stood round mocking and spitting at him, until he collapsed from sheer exhaustion. Eventually he was released and sent to Madrid, where he asked to see the British Consul in order to obtain medical attention and civilian clothes before returning to England.

A Sorry Home-Coming.

It cannot be wondered at that after his appalling experiences he had no desire to land home in a filthy Spanish uniform. His request was refused, and he was sent on to San Sebastian, where again his appeal to be allowed to see the Consul was greeted with derision, and he was marched to the railway station between an escort of jeering Spanish soldiers brandishing swords and revolvers. On reaching Paris his pitiable condition at once excited the compassion of the British Consul, who saw that he was supplied with food and clothes. He arrived in London practically penniless, and we sent him with a letter to the Spanish Embassy. After being kept waiting for two hours, he was politely informed that they could not help him, and that it had nothing to do with the Spanish Ambassador! So ends the grim tragedy of the Spanish Foreign Legion. Señor Don Merry del Val, his Catholic Majesty's representative in this country, is a merry devil!

SILENCE WAS GOLDEN.

SCOTCH CHIEF CONSTABLE CENSORED.

A motoring fatality recently occurred at Galashiels, in Scotland, when two persons were killed by a car driven by a man named Elliot, described by a Scottish journal as a "drunk motorist." The testimony of the superior police officers concerned was so unsatisfactory as to arouse considerable indignation and hostile comment. The public feeling on the scandal disturbed Chief Constable Noble, and that disgruntled functionary demanded an Inquiry. The local authorities complied. After the accident, Inspector Scott ordered Elliot to be taken to the police station as "drunk." But at the trial Scott swore he arrested Elliot "because the crowd was hostile," and that the man had had no drink. Yet Scott made a midnight call at an hotel "to see the barman" and roused the manageress at two in the morning. He said his object was to get a report. The Court of Inquiry decided it was to get a concerted denial of the drink which had in fact been served there in Scott's presence. As to the report, the Chief Constable had unfortunately destroyed it—just before the Inquiry. The finding was that Scott had tried to shield the accused and screen his own connection with the matter, and that Chief Constable Noble had connived at both. It added the grave statement that the evidence of certain witnesses had been deliberately concocted. Obviously, a matter of this moment must be carried further.

OUR ADVERTISEMENT COLUMNS.

Georges Carpentier, the famous boxer, looks very well in the Barry suits shown in this firm's advertisement on page 13. No better proof could be adduced of the value and fit given by this firm.

The Glaxo book, offered for 1s. 2d., is wonderful value, and those who carry out the information it contains should certainly "build bonnie babies."

By following the 400 practical lessons, clearly illustrated by pictures, in the Waverley Book Co.'s publication, one should be able to make or repair most of the articles in use in an ordinary household.

Horne Brothers offer excellent new Government underwear at 4s. 3d. per garment.

Funk & Wagnall send their interesting books free before asking for payment.

The two volumes, one on business and the other on motor-cars, offered by the Caxton Publishing Co., are particularly good. Free descriptive booklets are sent.

The Sartor 20s. raincoat is well known to many of our readers. A full range of patterns, style book, and self-measurement form are offered free.

Smokers of Black Cat cigarettes can obtain a handsome cigarette case in exchange for 75 coupons taken from the packets. JOHN BULL readers can get their first five coupons free on following the directions given in the advertisement on the front cover.

Curzon Brothers offer tweed sports coats at £1 and flannel trousers at 10s.

There are many bargains in the "Small Ads. Worth Watching," on page 13. The JOHN BULL Guarantee on page 19, covers our readers against all risk.

SHORT STORY OF INDUSTRIAL INSURANCE

How Depression in Trade is Met.

In the last article we spoke of the measures ordinarily taken to prevent lapsing, and, in the event of lapsing, to mitigate the loss to the policyholder. For some time past, however, the general industrial conditions have been so calamitous as to render special consideration a necessity. The usual regulations as to lapsing were suspended or materially modified, and where premiums have not been paid for such a long time that the arrears seem hopeless, the Offices are taking various steps to relieve the policyholders as far as can equitably be done, and enable them to continue the assurances as better times obtain. Obviously this is not pure philanthropy, but it is based upon the simple fact that the approval of the public is the prime cause of the success of Industrial Insurance, and that approval will never be obtained except by organisations which have treated the public honestly and generously.

The One Great Success.

These articles have given not merely the short story of Industrial Insurance; they have also given the vindication of the whole system. Perhaps a vindication is unnecessary, for there is practically no alternative to the organisations set up by the Industrial Insurance Companies and Collecting Friendly Societies. The old Friendly Orders and the Trade Unions have done good work, but, for Insurance purposes, have simply failed to attract the public. Indeed they have recognised this themselves in some cases by appointing paid agents, and starting an organisation exactly on the lines of that of the Industrial Insurance Institutions. Without agents they have failed to develop Life Insurance.

Failure of the Post Office Insurance System.

Another attempt to dispense with the system of the Industrial Insurance Offices has been witnessed in the Post Office Insurance Scheme. This Scheme was introduced in 1865, and at the end of 50 years' working there were only 31,660 contracts for annuities in force and 12,608 policies for Life Insurance. The latest published figures of the Post Office System are for 1915-1916, when the total Life Premium Income was only £20,855, and the claims £24,370. The failure of the Post Office System needs no other demonstration than these figures.

The Prime Minister's Tribute.

Thus we come back to the one successful system—that of Industrial Insurance as carried on by the agency system, and it would be unfair to omit the testimony of the present Prime Minister. When Mr. Lloyd George (then Chancellor of the Exchequer) first brought in his great Health Insurance Scheme, the Industrial Organisations were not asked to co-operate, but on an examination of the question, Mr. Lloyd George decided that, in order to make his Scheme a success, the co-operation of the great Industrial Insurance Companies and Collecting Friendly Societies was necessary, and in the House of Commons he stated:—

> "It is true that they (Industrial Insurance Societies) are expensive, but that is not their fault. You cannot collect twopences from door to door without the expenses of administration being enormous; but the fault is not theirs. You cannot get the working classes voluntarily to insure without collection, whatever the benefit. . . . You cannot get it done. This is the only machinery which has been devised up to the present for the purpose of collecting. These Societies are managed with great skill by men of consummate business ability, and the reason I say this is not because I want to buy off opposition, but because I want their help. . . We do not propose to interfere in the slightest degree with their present business . . . but I do not rest there. I should like to get the active aid and co-operation of these Societies with their magnificent machinery. . . . So far from the Collecting Societies being injured, it would be a magnificent thing for them. But it would be a still better thing for the State to secure all this machinery for the purpose of working out this great scheme."

The assistance which the Industrial Offices rendered by forming Approved Societies, and by paying benefits to something approaching six million members was ample justification for their inclusion.

(The last article of this Story will appear in next week's issue.)

Don't take bad treatment lying down. "Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

COMPANY MEETING.

Anti-Profiteering Policy Justified.

RECORD BOVRIL SALES & PROFITS.

Presiding at the twenty-fifth annual general meeting of Bovril, Limited, Sir George Lawson Johnston (Chairman) said the directors were glad to be able to meet the shareholders with such a satisfactory set of accounts.

The sales of Bovril in 1921 had been larger than in any previous year, and both the gross profit and the net profit had surpassed all previous records.

The public had, Sir George said, a longer memory than some people gave it credit for. It had not forgotten that at a time when profiteering was rampant, and, in the case of an essential food product like Bovril, would have been very easy, the company had stuck to its 1914 prices, and had maintained these right through the war. This was a policy he had urged upon the shareholders, although it involved renunciation of the certainty of making large excess profits; and their acceptance of that self-denying ordinance was now meeting with its reward, at a time when many were incurring losses even greater than the huge war profits they had gained.

Sir James Crichton-Browne, M.D., F.R.S., LL.D., said the *Times* had done a great public service in calling attention to the feeding of schoolboys. It had been brought out in the correspondence that a great number of schoolboys were required to do brain work in the morning before breakfast, and without any food. In the case of young growing boys he thought that was a most pernicious practice. If the schoolmasters were to give the boys a cup of hot Bovril before starting work they would avoid some risks to health and get much better results from their tuition.

He looked forward to a large increase in the consumption of Bovril in our factories and workshops, for he was confident our employers would discover that a cup of it at the right time was a great safeguard against fatigue, and would augment productivity. They would get back much more than the cost of the Bovril in increased output.

Good News for Skin Sufferers

Skin irritation stops the moment you apply Antexema, and wherever you are you can obtain this famous remedy. No matter whether your misery is due to eczema, a bad leg, bad hands, rash, scalp troubles or any other skin illness, Antexema will give immediate relief. Don't argue about the why or wherefore, but go to your chemist and get a bottle to-day. The first touch will convince. Continue using Antexema and your trouble will soon and for ever be ended. Eczema, rashes, bad legs, bad hands, pimples, blotches, barber's rash—all are cured by Antexema. Antexema is not a greasy ointment, but a beautiful liquid cream, which is invisible on the skin when applied.

Get Antexema To-day.

All chemists and stores, also Boots, Harrods, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Lewis and Borrows', Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White's and Parke's supply Antexema at 3s. and 1s. 3d., the larger size being the more economical; or direct post free, 3s. and 1s. 6d., from Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W. 2. Also throughout India, Australasia, Canada, Africa and Europe.

Georges Carpentier

(The Famous Boxer)

AND THE

BARRY SERVICE

Photo by Personality Photo Press.
CARPENTIER in the D.S. REEFER SUIT we made for him.

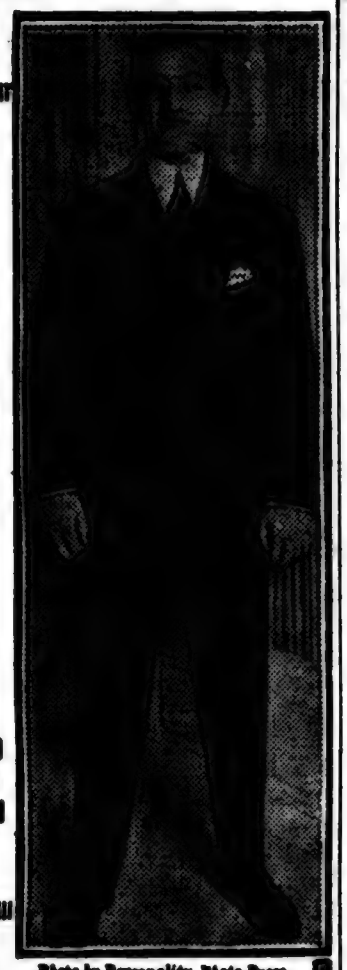

Photo by Personality Photo Press.
CARPENTIER in his BARRY SINGLE-BREASTED BLUE SERGE SUIT.

WE recently had the privilege of fitting Georges Carpentier with a complete outfit of clothing. We show two of the suits thus made. Carpentier, as the world knows, is an athlete, a lithe, supple figure; a young sapling with the sturdiness of the oak. It required a deep inside knowledge of the tailoring art to produce the results here shown.

YOU MAY HAVE EQUALLY WELL FITTING CLOTHES AS CARPENTIER THROUGH THE BARRY SERVICE.

AND AT ONE-HALF THE COST FOR EQUAL QUALITY TAILORING ELSEWHERE.

Patterns Free of BARRY SPECIALITIES ALL TO MEASURE

The only big firm of mail-order tailors doing positively no ready-made suit or overcoat trade.

£6 : 6 : 0
ALL-WOOL, INDIGO DYED, LONDON SHRUNK BLUE SERGE SUIT
To measure
£3 : 10 : 0
Certified All-wool by Bradford Corporation Testing House Certificate

£6 : 6 : 0
PURE SCOTTISH WOOL SUIT
SCOTTISH WOOLLEN
The cure guarantee.
To measure
£3 : 10 : 0
The finest value ever offered in Tailoring History

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PURE WOOLLEN WORSTED SUITINGS
The choicest products of our very best English Mills
£5 : 5 : 0
To measure
Our Top Quality. Nothing finer than this suit could be wished.

£3 : 3 : 0
ALL-WOOL SPORTS COAT
To measure for
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£4 : 4 : 0
PURE NEW WOOL SUIT
To measure for
£2 : 10 : 0
Valued as worth double by many of our clients.

£12 : 12 : 0
BOND STREET DRESS SUIT for
£6 : 6 : 0
The Perfection of Evening Dress Wear.

FIT, FINISH & WORKMANSHIP ARE EVER PARAMOUNT CONSIDERATIONS WITH US

FREE SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS OF ALL THESE WONDERFUL VALUES

THE SILENT TAILOR

With our patterns we send you the BARRY SELF-MEASUREMENT FORM (The Silent Tailor), when from your own measures we guarantee your completest satisfaction, or undertake to refund not only the amount you have paid us but 2/6 more than has been paid. Could we make such an offer, we ask, were our performance one little whit behind our promise? Obviously not.

YOU HAVE THEREFORE NOTHING TO LOSE BY SEEING OUR PATTERNS—and we shall feel privileged if you will send for these. We shall not approach you by follow-up letters after we have once sent our patterns. We never bother our clients with circulars either about special offers or anything else. **WE KNOW OUR PATTERNS WILL MAKE EFFECTIVE APPEAL.**

THE BARRY SERVICE IS UNIQUE IN TAILORING.

CALL OR WRITE

S. A. BARRY & CO., Exclusive Measure Tailors

(J.B.) 16, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1 (Near Moorgate Tram & Tube Terminus.)

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

12/- per line. Minimum 3 lines.

£40 DOWN WILL START YOU AS A MOTOR JOBMASTER on our deferred payment scheme for supplying Charron Hire Cars. Sound investment. Remunerative proposition. Send for particulars.—Motor Exhibition Halls, Ltd., Baker Street Bazaar, London, W.

BEGINNERS AND TRADE.—Write or call for particulars of quick selling job ass. China Cases. Good value. Brown, 10, Houndsditch, E.1.

HONEY (choice). 8d. per lb., 60-lb. tins, carriage paid.—Herbert and Co., 22, Southwark Street, E.C. 'Phone: Hop. 1069. Estd. 50 years.

CRUETS! CRUETS!—Handsome Sterling Silver-plated Cruets, fitted China or Glass. 7/6, worth double; few only left. Fine Case of Guaranteed Sheffield Carvers, comprising Carver, Steel, and Fork, 8/11. Postage 9d. extra. To secure, order early. Large Illustrated Catalogue sent post free.—H. Samuel, Ltd. (established over half a century), 110, Market St, Manchester.

BEST and Cheapest Wholesale Stores for Shopkeepers and Beginners. Remnants. Drapery. Readymades. Travellers' Samples. Catalogue and Guide free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester. Write to-day.

PROFESSIONAL CARD TRICKS.—Complete Automatic Set, 3/9. Failure absolutely impossible.—Wabern's, (Y.), Osborne Road, Farnborough, Hants.

HARRIS TWEEDS.—Genuine hand-made all-wool, direct from weaver to wearer, 6/- yard; large selection, 54-in. tweeds, 5/- to 8/- yard. Patts free.—Driver, Dept. 13, Inverness, Scotld.

BLOW the man who invented stitches! We've invented something better! For mending tears "Mend-a-Tear" is indispensable to the mother, abolishing stitches. Send 2d. stamp for free sample.—Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 58 provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press Series (Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

ASTHMA has no terrors for users of Dr. Douglas's MAORI CIGARETTES. 40 years' successful use. 2/6 per box.—Maori Depot, Scone, Scotland.

A GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply boots, Clothing, Drapery, Watches, Jewellery, Cutlery, Gramophones, cash or credit. No outlay. Liberal supply of samples. Highest commission.—Freemans, Govt. Contractors, Lavender Hill, London.

REAL Harris and Lewis Homespuns, direct from Makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

£8 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30s.; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Lovaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

GLOVE LEATHER, sale price, 2/9 skin. Suede Leather, 11d. ft. Send 2d. stamp for full set of patts.—Catt, Northampton.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Semi-skilled men for training and skilled tradesmen for many trades required, including vulcanisers, motor drivers, fitters, carpenters, hospital orderlies, etc. Ages 18 to 50 ex-Servicemen, and 18 to 26 civilians. Pay commences at rates between 3/- and 5/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage allowance paid to married men of 26 years of age and over, with allowance for children. For particulars, write, stating age, or call, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2, or R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, Crown Buildings, James Watt Street, Birmingham; or 290, Path Street, Glasgow; or 11, St. Anne Street, Liverpool; or 15, Old Town Street, Plymouth.

CHEAP PRINTING. — Billheads from 6/6. 1,000 Memos 10/-; Handbills, 11/-. Samples free.—Winskill, Printer, Buxted, Sussex.

£300, £400, £500 salary for Certified Bookkeepers; postal tuition, 5s. monthly; success guaranteed two exams; prospectus free.—City Correspondence College (Dept. 9), 89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

WORLD'S Cheapest Offer in Stainless Cutlery and Table Plate. Deferred payments or cash discount. Write for Catalogue.—J. G. Graves, Ltd., Manufacturers, Sheffield.

ABANDON UNEMPLOYMENT, become a qualified Motor Driver. Official Certificate for 2 guineas. Pupils introduced to positions free.—Write or call, Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, W.1.

TO PICTURE FRAMERS.—Special clearance lines in mouldings. Send 6d. for actual samples.—Watts, Dept B., Eccles New Road, Salford.

ASSORTED CHOCOLATES 2/- per lb. Packed in 4 lb. boxes, carr. pd., anywhere. Disabled Service Men Traders, 51, Endell Street, Long Acre, London.

FLYING Air Ships, Balloons, Balls, Squeakers, Toys, Royal Brooch, etc. Catalogue free.—Vernons Works, Market Street, Paddington, London.

DELIVER your Goods in RECORD TIME by STRAKER-SQUIRE "A" type Lorries.—Write for particulars, S.S., London, N.18.

EXCEPTIONAL Offer.—Novelty Race Game, 6d. Ladies' 18-carat gold plated Bracelet, ½-in. wide, with safety chain, 5/6. Art Enlargement, any photo, size 20" x 16", 2/-.—Headworth and Co., 28, Martin Lane, E.C.4.

IS YOUR SALARY RIGHT?

Every day our students are being placed in highly-paid posts. Courses of instruction in:

COMMERCIAL TRAVELLING — SPECIALITY SELLING

and to all interested in overseas trading, a specially comprehensive Course in:

EXPORTING, IMPORTING AND SHIPPING.

Write for full particulars and evidence of past students to—Dept. 33 PHŒNIX METHOD OF TUITION LTD., (33), OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.

"THANK YOU, MR. ATKINS"—AND YOU, JACK, TOO!

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."— JOHN BULL, *19th August*, 1916.

Shameless Exploitation:—The managers of Margaret Road Boys' School, New Barnet, want an ex-Service man as resident caretaker, a very full time job. The pay offered is £2 a week, from which rent of house and cost of fuel and light will be deducted! It, unfortunately, is but one more shameless attempt to "economise," at the expense of the ex-soldier.

Jack's Star:—The Naval Star, 1914-1915, is now issued, and all gallant Jack Tars who are entitled to the award, but have not yet received the decoration, are invited to write to the Accountant General of the Navy, Medal Branch, Cornwall House, Stamford Street, S.E. 1. The Service certificate must accompany the application.

Bravo, "Mac"!:—"So long as I am Minister of Pensions, I am determined that whatever economies are effected not a single penny will ever be taken off the legitimate rights of the ex-Service men," said Mr. Ian Macpherson, at Edinburgh, the other day. He will be backed by every right-minded man and woman in the nation.

A Whopper:—Rumour in this instance, as often, is a lying jade. She has been about saying that the War Office intended to sell Woolwich Arsenal to a private firm. If this were true it would bode no good to many men who have done their bit during the war and are now in a job which keeps them off the streets. Woolwich Arsenal is not going to be sold to anybody.

Thanks—But Pop Off!:—Ex-Service men, naturally proud of the regiments in which they fought the Hun, will have a fellow-feeling with the officers and men of those Irish regiments which, as a result of the new state of things in Ireland, will be disbanded. What "gets their wool" is that the one to be retained, the Irish Guards, is a baby, the youngest of all, while their own traditions in some instances go back to Wellington and Waterloo.

Heroes' Threatened Homes:—If the recommendation of the Geddes Committee that houses built under the notoriously expensive Government scheme be sold by the local authorities is adopted, it is estimated that some 90,000 ex-Service men will be in danger of eviction, as very few of them will be able to raise the purchase money. Unfortunately, as the buildings are new, the sitting tenants are not protected under the Rents Acts. We shall, of course, fight against the dispossession of any ex-soldier or sailor who has been lucky enough to get possession of one of the homes that were so glibly promised to *all* "heroes" returned from the war.

Ealing's Example:—An excellent example has been set to all local authorities by the Ealing Town Council, who have given practical proof of their determination to encourage enterprise in ex-Service men. One thoughtful method is by according special permission and facilities to some who are starting in business as photographers to exhibit a show case in a capital public position. A small thing in itself, but worth a lot in every way, moral and material.

Jack's the *Girl*!:—Advertising in one of the dailies for an ex-Service man as general servant, a Golder's Green housewife had no fewer than forty-eight replies. Out of these she selected an ex-Naval man, and was so pleased with the result that she strongly advises housewives to follow her example. Well, it's better than the dole anyway—and what's the odds so long as the wolf is kept from the door?

Hands Off Ex-Service Men:—Unless the ways of Whitehall speedily alter, there will be another scandalous exhibition of sacking ex-Service men in order to retain the women. Twelve thousand women are employed by the Ministry of Pensions alone, and there is no doubt that if a searching inquiry were to be made it would be found that a great proportion of these could do without their jobs altogether. We urge the Government to see that the majority of Civil Service posts are occupied by ex-Service men.

Hard Cheddar:—Talking of the Order of the Boot, by-the-way, Jack will perhaps be interested to know that the Admiralty staff is now, 4,411, that 500 will be chopped off during next month, and others will vanish into civil life in the spring and summer. He will not, however, perhaps be at all glad to hear that, according to Colonel Amery, the Admiralty Under-Secretary, "the reductions will seriously delay the distribution of war medals and prize money." The medals have been seriously delayed already; and we know Jack can do with the money. What about the staff putting in overtime and hustling each other a bit!

Discipline Gone Mad:—When men's lives depended on instantaneous action at a given moment, one could understand the serious effects of even the most trifling delay. But surely, in times of peace, military discipline should be tempered with a little common sense. Yet from Alexandria we hear of cases where men, well-tried veterans in the Eastern Campaigns, are "crimed" for being found in bed while the last notes of reveille are sounding. This split-second discipline may be "regimental," but with grown men as victims it is open to serious criticism.

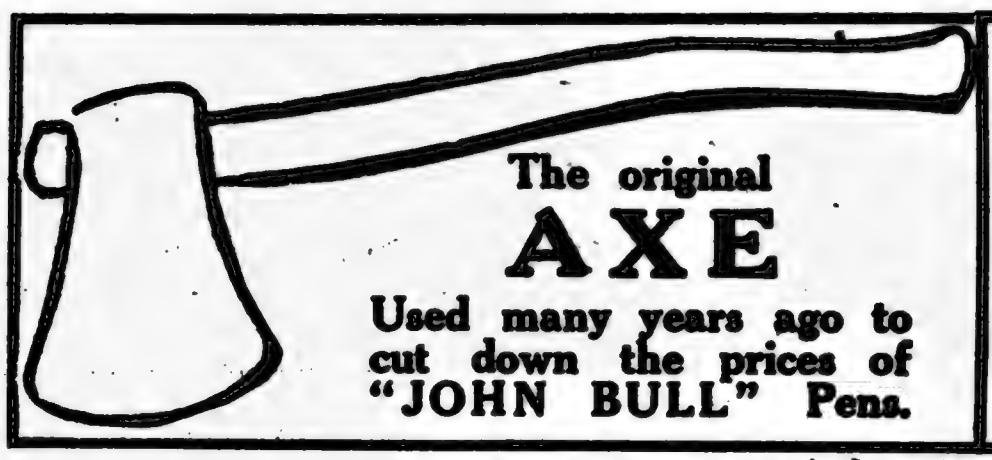
Synonyms and Sense:—Sir Alfred Mond is of opinion that living and existing are synonymous terms. Could we transplant him from the garden of plenty, where he blooms, to the wilderness of want, where so many ex-Service men—with puny pensions or none, numbers of them workless, not a few of them broken and crippled—wither and wilt, we wonder if he would change his mind. To talk thus is arrant nonsense. Vermin exist; men live—or should do; and would do if they had their rights.

Mine Finder's Reward:—An old army pensioner, who lost his left arm at Mons, found on 3rd December, 1920, a British mine on the beach at Aldbrough and duly reported the matter to the head coastguard. For this he was entitled to £1. On applying for payment, however, he was told he would have to wait till he got it—and he is still waiting. Perhaps the Authorities will get a move on when a stray mine explodes and plays havoc because its presence has gone unreported.

Considering What?—It seems very strange that when a war widow remarries and applies for the regulation gratuity, instead of the amount being granted immediately she should receive a letter from the Ministry of Pensions stating that the question of issuing a remarriage gratuity to a widow who remarries her late husband's brother is still under consideration. Surely the Minister of Pensions is aware that such marriages were legalised with retrospective effect as long ago as last July. What, therefore, is there left to consider?

Hunger Pay:—Whatever may be said for the Geddes axe, there is no need for it among some of the Civil Service temporary clerks who have won through to permanencies by examination since they were "demobbed." One who joined up in 1914 obtained a temporary C.S. clerkship in February, 1920, passed for a permanent clerkship, and was appointed in December last with a basic salary of—£80 a year; lower than his previous salary as temporary clerk. He is thus about on a level with a boy clerk entering the Civil Service at eighteen!

Not Contemptible!:—Although for the most part the Hun General Schwarte's book, *Der Grosse Krieg*—The Great War—is a pack of lies, he does in one place pay a just tribute to the British troops the Germans had to face and fight. "The British soldier," he says, "was in high German circles regarded as a serious opponent." "Fearful (at Mons) was the effect on the Germans of the well-concealed and invisible British infantry, machine-gun, and artillery fire." Not contemptible at all, you see, but real military mustard.



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AXE
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By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3s. and 2d. stamps for postage the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold-Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to six from "John Bull," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus, you may send seven coupons and P.O. for 2s. only and 2d. stamps for postage.

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ADDRESS: Pen Dept., "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2

P.O.'s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & CO.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium or Broad Nib.

J.B.25.2.22

Don't waste time arguing—"Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

Hands Up

for

10d.
PER PACKET.

And save the wrapper; it will give you the opportunity of entering our GREAT

10d. TOBLERONE Slogan Competition

TOBLERONE.—REAL Swiss Milk Chocolate, delightfully blended with Pure Alpine Honey and Almonds. A wonderful confection, a delicious flavour; so good, so nice, so sweet, so wholesome, that it will inspire you to win one of the substantial cash prizes. Keep on eating TOBLERONE and keep on writing Slogans, each on a separate wrapper. There is no limit to either, and both will give you pleasure. Just a happy thought may bring you £100.

EXAMPLES OF SLOGANS—WHICH MUST NOT BE USED:
(1) Sheffield for Steel—Switzerland and TOBLER for REAL Swiss Milk Chocolate. (2) Tasty, Tempting, Toothsome Toffarone. (3) TOBLERONE, Switzerland's OWN.

5,156 Prizes, Value £1,045

1st Prize—£100 Cash. | 3rd Prize—£25 Cash. | 5th Prize—£15 Cash.
2nd Prize—£50 Cash. | 4th Prize—£20 Cash. | 6th Prize—£10 Cash.

50 Prizes of £2 each. 100 Prizes of £1 each.

5,000 CONSOLATION PRIZES of THREE 10d. TOBLERONES.
15,000 10d. Packets. Value £625.

CONDITIONS.

1. The Adjudicator of the Six Principal Cash Prizes shall be a prominent public person, whose opinion will be quite independent of that of Chocolat Tobler Ltd., and whose name will be announced later in Press advertisements.
2. No Entrant shall be awarded more than one prize.
3. Slogans must be plainly written, in ink only, on the inside of the 10d. TOBLERONE original wrapper (the famous triangular packet), together with name and address. Not more than one Slogan may be written on any one wrapper, but THERE IS NO LIMIT TO THE NUMBER OF WRAPPERS YOU MAY SEND IN.
4. Entries must reach us not later than 31st MARCH, 1922, addressed to CHOCOLAT TOBLER LTD., 37, 39 and 41, Bolton Street, LIVERPOOL, and the envelope or parcel must be marked "Slogans" in top left-hand corner, and be stamped at ordinary letter rate. Many competitors may wish to send in their attempts week by week, instead of in bulk at the last moment, and this they may certainly do.
5. Chocolat Tobler Ltd. will not be responsible for entries lost or delayed in transit, or otherwise, and no correspondence can be entered into concerning this competition, nor should correspondence be enclosed with the entries.
6. All Slogans received shall become the absolute property of Chocolat Tobler Ltd.
7. In all matters relating to this competition the decision of the Adjudicators shall be final and legally binding to all parties, and acceptance of these rules is an express condition of entry.
8. No employee of Chocolat Tobler Ltd. may be an entrant of this competition.

Confectioners should send for particulars of our Great Competition for Traders only. £1,030 in Cash Prizes.

The names and addresses of the Cash Prize Winners will be published in the DAILY MAIL on April 20th, 1922. If in difficulty, send 10d. (and name and address of your Confectioner) for each packet of TOBLERONE required to—

CHOCOLAT TOBLER Ltd., Bolton St., LIVERPOOL.

"I am an Ex-Service Man and it Has Increased My Income."

Writes Mr. J. Hawkeswell, of Montgomery Street, Hammersmith:—"By showing me how to do odd jobs for the neighbours and my own household repairs at very small cost. I cannot find words to praise 'The Amateur Mechanic.'"

"It has Taught me Three Trades: SHOEMAKING — CARPENTRY — FRETWORK."

The Amateur Mechanic

In simple, non-technical language with "How-to-do-it" Pictures and Diagrams.

Presents 400 Practical Lessons.

TRADES TAUGHT.

Inlaying
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Plaster Dressing
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Shoe Making
Glass Blowing
Bent Iron Work
Simple Bricklaying
Glass Frosting
Scissors Grinding
Metal Turning
Electroplating
Celluloid Varnishing
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INCLUDING:

To Make, Mend, and Strengthen Locks and Keys. To Paint and Paper a Room. To Fix a Telephone. To Install Electric Light and Speaking Tubes. To Fit Up a House Telephone. To Make Soap.

Also how to Make a Corner Cupboard—To Re-seat Chairs—To Upholster a Couch—To Make an Ottoman Chair from an Old Cask—To Waterproof Cloth—To Make Bamboo Furniture—To Repair Water Taps—To Repair China—To Mend Jewellery—To Mend a Piano—To Repair Broken Windows—To Varnish a Violin, etc.—To do French Polishing—To Make a Summer House—To Build Poultry Houses, Sheds, etc.—To Make Boots and Shoes—To do Simple Bricklaying—To Repair a Hole in a Hot-Water Cylinder—Glazing Greenhouse Windows—To Make Beautiful Boxes—All About Metal Turners' Lathes and Other Tools—Fitting Stair Carpets—Repairing Table Knives and Forks—Refitting Old Handles—To Make a Hot-Water Towel Rail—All About the Gramophone—To Make a Gramophone Cabinet and Pedestal—To Install a Speaking Tube—Various Repairs and Improvements for the Cooking Range—How to Make and Use a Hectograph (for Duplicating Written Matter)—To Fit a Wooden Bottom to a Metal Vessel—To Fit a Hood to a Mailcart or to a Perambulator—How to Join Two Pieces of Iron—To Repair Plaster—To Make a Barometer—To Make a Rack for Brooms—All Kinds of Rustic Furniture for the Garden—A Brickwork Pedestal for a Sundial—To Cure a Smoky Chimney—To Make a "Bottle-imp"—Varnishing and Staining—Scene Painting for Theatricals—To Make an Overdoor Shelf—To Mount Maps—To Make a Thumb Case for Maps—To do Inlaid Work in Wood—Ornamental Cement and Concrete Work—To Make a Folding Hand Camera—To Build a Canvas Canoe—To Cement Mailcart Tyres—Glass-blowing and Glass-working—Mounting and Unmounting Photographs—To Make Scoops from Old Condensed Milk Tins, etc., etc.

With Articles for Young Engineers, Electricians and Motor Men.

Mr. PASS, Moston, Manchester, writes: "It has already earned me pounds in solid cash."

Mr. PALMART, Earl's Court, London, writes: "Follow the instructions; everything comes out true and perfect."

Our Free Booklet will tell you all about "The Amateur Mechanic."

POST THIS FORM AT ONCE

Over 90,000 people have now bought "The Amateur Mechanic."

To The WAVERLEY BOOK CO., LTD. (J.B. E. Dept.), 96, Farringdon Street, London, E.C. 4.

Please send me, without charge, your Free Illustrated Booklet containing all particulars as to contents, authors, etc., of "THE AMATEUR MECHANIC," also information as to your offer to send the Complete Work for a merely nominal first payment, the balance to be paid by a few small monthly payments, beginning thirty days after delivery of Work.

NAME .....
(Send this form in unsealed envelope, with penny stamp, or postcard.)

ADDRESS .....

J.B.E. 1922 .....

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

Lt.-Col. L. C. M. S. AMERY, M.P.

COME right in, me little man. Don't be scared. . . I beg your pawdon, sir. I mistook you for a nipper for the moment. As you're a trifle on the short side, I 'ope you'll excuse me. Wot kin I do for yer, sir? . . . . *Shavin'?* With pleasure. Will you be good enough to set 'ere? 'Arf a mo', I'll give you a 'igh 'assock for yer feet. . . *Rubbin' it in?* Rubbin' *wot* in? *'Oo* is? . . . . Wot, *me?* Not at all, sir . . . . I beg your pawdon, sir, *I* ain't got no prejudice against short men. I orfen think they 'as the best of it in this life, wotever may 'appin to 'em in the nex'. I'm a tallish man meself, f'rinstance. But with all me six foot, I 'aven't riz above bein' a barber. Look at Napoleon. Look at Lloy' George. Look at Colonel Amery.

* * *

Well, the Colonel, 'e's another little man; but, like the others wot I've mentioned, 'e ain't afraid to stand up to somebody bigger then 'isself. . . . . Oh, yes, I knows that ole sayin' about the mind bein' the measure o' the man, but wot's the matter with Eric Geddes' mind? I'll guarantee Amery's ain't no better; yet the little man don't 'esitate to stand up to the big un! It reminds me o' thet picsher of Dignity and Impudence. . . . . *You don't see the connection?* Wot, w'en the Geddes' Report on possible Government economies—a great document drawn up by a strong body of eminent business men, appointed by the Cabinet, is turned down an' made fun of by the Admiralty at the instigation of the Colonel—'e bein' Financial Secretary to thet Depawtment—? . . . Yes, yes; I *know* it was on'y thet section o' the Report wot referred to the Admiralty wot was turned down by Amery and them stick-tight Admirals; but it'll be encouragement for other big Government Depawtments to do the same thing. An' enybody wot gits in the way of Geddes' Report bein' acted on won't 'ave the best o' times at the 'ands o' the public wot 'as to pay. Wot about them five Naval big bugs wot are drawin' £80,000 of our money w'ile on shore, an' keepin' their gangs o' servants as if they was afloat, w'en service men of the lower rank are 'avin' their allowances cut down? . . . .

* * *

W'y 'old Colonel Amery more responsible than any other Admiralty official? W'y, becos I see it stated thet 'e drew up the Board of Admiralty's reply to Geddes' Report, an' I dessay 'e was responsible for most of the narsty sarcasm wot it contained, sich as referrin' to the Geddes Committee as a party of estimable gents wot never went to sea excep' in a passenger ship. There wasn't no need for thet sorter thing, was there? The Geddes Committee was appointed by the Cabinet, an' oughter be treated with respec'. I'd tell little Amery so if 'e was 'ere . . . Eh? *S'pose 'e is 'ere?* Well, if 'e *is* 'ere, you're 'im, an' you've bin told, an' you can 'op it. But don't you kid yourself you're goin' to beat Geddes an' the tax-payers. We're out with the axe, an' somethink's goin' to come orf. . . . Well, goo-day—if you *must* go.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"News of the World" (advertisement):—"The above low prices will be ADVANCED from time to time in proportion as 'the cost of living' DECREASES."

"Empire News" (advertisement):—"Lady's Solid Gold English . . . expanding WATCH BRACELET . . . Gold extension to fit and grip any WAIST."

"Hunts County News":—"Poultry Auction. . . . BUTTER FROM FOWLS, 9s. 6d."

"Ulverston Guardian":—"Yorkshire BLANKETS. Plain white and guaranteed All-Wool. FULL SIZE 9 in. by 7 in."

"Evening Standard":—"There was already a FATAL shooting during the week in which the victim is NOT EXPECTED TO RECOVER."

"Northern Daily Telegraph":—"The world will have to come to Lancashire, which possesses nearly half the SWINDLES of the world, to replenish its stocks."

"Daily Herald":—'He TIED HER HANDS BEHIND HER BACK . . . and then MADE HER TURN OUT THE DRAWERS UPSTAIRS."

Charles Garvice (in "Nellie"):—"He opened his mackintosh, and . . . drew me, with a QUICK, SLOW, caressing movement, within it."

"Kentish Independent":—"The NEXT meeting of the Blackheath licensing justices will be at Catford Town gathering on TUESDAY EVENING LAST."

"Northern Daily Mail":—"Of the ship-building berths, 56 PER CENT. are idle, 107 PER CENT. are occupied with vessels upon which work has been suspended . . . and the REMAINING 28 PER CENT. only hold vessels upon which work is still proceeding."

"THE GREATEST OF THESE——"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Escaped the Parish:—The daughter of an old soldier who died the other day, appealed to us to save him from a pauper's funeral, and did not appeal in vain.

The Common Case:—Multiply this by thirty, and the sum will about represent what we have done during the week. A discharged soldier who cannot find work, with rent owing had eviction imminent. His wife and children were in great distress.

How Ordinary!—"Think where he's been, think what he's seen. He's but an old soldier. God save the Queen!" Weekly we help our fighting men, returned to poverty and despair, who were promised all kinds of luxuries on their home-coming. Help them through us.

Tommy's Burden:—Out o' work since he was demobilised, an ex-Tommy has watched his family starve. He has several children ill—one died. We saved it from a parish funeral.

Her Cup Full:—A soldier's widow has four little children, all of whom are ill. Think of it! Naturally the mother cannot go out to her poorly paid work to support them. But we came to the rescue.

Watching the Workhouse:—A widow who is ill has three kiddies. Owing rent, she was threatened with eviction, and that meant the workhouse, with separation from the "tots" she loves.

SILENT SUFFERERS.

We wish some of our readers could have accompanied us last week on a tour of a few of the poorer streets in Bethnal Green. The pitiable tragedies which overshadow the everyday existence of the poverty-stricken people who live in this district would move the stoniest heart to sympathetic compassion. We may take for example the case of a family recommended to us as a most deserving one by the Rev. R. C. Jones, Vicar of St. Paul's. We found an ex-Service man, who had been discharged through an affection of the heart without any pension, living in most distressing circumstances with his wife and what was left of his family. Through no fault of his own he had been unable to obtain more than four week's employment in twelve months.

The Unburied Child.

Less than a month ago he buried one of his children. Another was lying dead in the house. He had not the means to lay it in the ground. Two more were seriously ill, and three others were existing in an insufficiently clad and ill-nourished condition. The rent book was eight weeks in arrear. We did as much as was possible with the limited means at our disposal to alleviate this family's sad distress, and their gratitude alone is our reward. What we wish our readers to understand is that this case is only one typical of many. Day by day, each week, we have to decline, with heavy hearts, many deserving cases because our funds will permit us only to assist the most desperate. We know you would suffer in your hearts if you could see their sufferings. Help us to keep on helping the helpless!

MORE CASES HELPED.

His Cup Full:—An ex-soldier pawned everything of value to provide food and rent. His wife is ill, and his five little children were hungry.

Still Need for Warmth:—Although the severest rigours of winter have apparently passed, there is still urgent need of fuel in the homes of the poor unemployed ex-Service men—especially when, as in many instances, little strangers have recently been added to the family circle. If we can only bring home to our readers the terrible plight of these poor people, we feel sure that a generous flow of subscriptions will come to Long Acre.

A Sad Falling Off:—We much regret that during the last few weeks the subscriptions to the Fund have decreased. The coming of more genial weather may partly account for this, as well as Press reports of improving trade. We fear, however, that—despite all statistics—unemployment is still very rife, and the amelioration of the lot of those who suffer from it is, in our opinion, the most urgent social problem of the day. Do your best to help us to solve it by subscribing to the Fund from which no expenses are deducted.

WITH MANY THANKS.

"W." £1; Mr J. W. M. (Rossington), £1; M. T. (Oxford), 10s.; J. H. (Aberdeenshire), 5s.; J. E. M. (Weston-super-Mare), 5s.; C.I. M. I. (Helsby), 5s.; F. T. (Lymington), 5s.; C. D. A. (Bournemouth), 4s.; "Y" (Barnstable), 2s. 6d.; L. J. L. (Stockport), 2s. 6d.; "Jessie," 2s. 6d.; "Coon," 2s. 6d.; O. B. A. (Ayrshire), 2s. 6d.; B. A. W. (Sheffield), 2s.; "A Wellwisher," 2s.; W. Y. (Sandy), 2s.; "Union Jack," 2s.; W. M. (Hammersmith), 2s.; Anon., 1s. 6d.; W. W. (Norwich), 1s. 6d.; Anon., 1s. 6d.; "Monifieth, 1s. 6d.; "Ex-Matloe," 1s.; Anon. (Moreton-in-Marsh), 1s.; R. C., 1s.; W. O., 1s.; P. S. S. (Plymouth), 1s.; J. B. D. (Louth), £3; Anon., 2s. 6d.; W. E. H., 3s.; W. L. W. (Stratford), 2s. 6d.; "An Put," 1s.; F. C. A. (Edinburgh), 1s.; W. H. (Poplar), 6d.; "An Ex-P. O. W.," 6d.

We regret that £10 was acknowledged in error to M. K. in our issue of January 28th.

Tell your pals to "Write to JOHN BULL about it!"

A WONDER OINTMENT

The remarkable properties of certain herbs were discovered fifty years ago by an eminent London medical man, and from these he prepared an Ointment which has now become a recognised remedy for ULCERATED and INFLAMED WOUNDS or CUTS, BOILS, ECZEMA, PILES, CHILBLAINS, POISONED or BAD LEGS, RINGWORM, ITCH and other similar troubles. It possesses the unique quality of drawing out the poisons and leaving the flesh clean and healthy. Thousands of people gladly testify as to this.

ECZEMA.

BOILS.

As a stone thrown into a pond makes a splash and the ever-widening circles resulting therefrom gradually cover the whole of the water, so the reputation of this wonderful ointment has gradually spread until it has become World-wide. Owing to its remarkable curative and antiseptic properties, a few recommend it to the more and the more to the many so that its only advertisement has been pure merit. But there are some who have not yet heard of it, and to them this announcement is specially meant to appeal.

BAD LEGS.

CHILBLAINS.

Doctors prescribe it, but it can be obtained at any of the Branches of Messrs. Boots', Timothy White's, Taylors' Drug Co., and other Stores and Chemists at 1/3 or 3/- a box, or direct from Albert & Co., 36, North Road, Holloway, London, N. The 3/- size is the cheapest to buy as it contains three times as much as the smaller size.

The name of this Ointment is Albert's

GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT

"No Household should be without it."

CHRONIC COUGHS

Cured by the Ideal Family Remedy.
After Eight Years of Chronic Bronchitis.

Mrs. Easthope.

Mrs. Easthope, 25, New Brunswick Street, Horwich, near Bolton, had suffered with bronchitis for eight years. The cough was very trying, and when she went to bed at night it troubled her to such an extent that she was completely exhausted.

"It was not," she says, "until I got Veno's Lightning Cough Cure that any relief came. I began taking it regularly and presently found that I was getting stronger in the chest, and the cough became easier. From that time I improved steadily until at length I was cured."

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the Safest and Surest Remedy for

COUGHS AND COLDS.
LUNG TROUBLES.
NASAL CATARRH.
BRONCHITIS.
ASTHMA.

1/3
A BOTTLE.

DIFFICULT BREATHING.
WHOOPING COUGH.
BLOOD SPITTING.
HOARSENESS.
INFLUENZA.

Large size, 3/- The 3/- size is the more economical. Of Chemists and Medicine Vendors the World over.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

ACHES and PAINS

from Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Toothache, Neuralgia, and Muscular Fatigue can be quickly relieved by the application of the wonderful balm Dr. Bengue's Balsam—you simply rub the balm into the affected parts and the pain disappears.

Mrs. Ashton, of Ealing, writes:—"I had a tube of Dr. Bengue's Balsam some time ago and found its power simply marvellous. It is a most wonderful preparation, please let me have another tube."

D' BENGUES
Removes the Pain
BALSAM

gives relief to the most obstinate cases.

Of all Chemists, price 2/- and 3/-.

Dr. BENGUE & Co., Manufacturing Chemists, 52d, Charlotte St., Oxford St., LONDON, W.1.

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WORLD'S BEST CYCLES

reach the highest point of all-round excellence. The finest cycle value on offer. Light, graceful, and easy running. Warranted for 10 years.

15/- WITH ORDER

DELIVERED carriage paid to all approved orders for 15/- with order. Balance in 12 monthly payments of 15/- If you are entirely satisfied. Money refunded if disappointed.

SPECIFICATION: Reynolds' Weldless Steel Tubing, Roller Lever Brakes, Slim Wheels, Genuine Clincher A-Won Tyres, Brampton's Sheffield Steel Hubs, B.S.A. or Villiers Friction-less Ball-bearing Free Wheel, Coventry Three Spiros Chain, Hoffmann's Steel Balls, Spiral Spring Hammock Cradle Saddle. Price £9 : 15 : 0

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Graves World's Best Cycles, including three-speed gear Models, all at keenest prices and on Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

Every Parent should Read

THE MYSTERY OF MORMONISM.

By STUART MARTIN

"THE MYSTERY OF MORMONISM" is written by one who has actually lived with the Mormons in Salt Lake City. It contains actual photographs hitherto unpublished and authoritative information about the secret rites and dangerous creeds of this strange sect.

A confidential letter specially written on the Mormon Menace, together with a few selected extracts, secret diagrams and hitherto unpublished photographs, will be sent *in a sealed envelope* to parents and others in responsible positions applying on headed notepaper, or enclosing a card, to

Odhams Press Ltd., Book Dept. F1, 89, Long Acre, W.C.2.

RHEUMATISM
CURED IN 3 DAYS
AFTER YEARS OF SUFFERING.

MR. FLORENT FISSORE, the well-known Anglo-Indian Correspondent writes:—

Dorset Square, London.

Dear Sirs,—For many years I have suffered acutely from Rheumatism and Ague which left me unfit for work and nearly crippled me. The first and only remedy which has given me quick relief is URACE.

Before I commenced URACE I had been helpless for some weeks. In three days I was able to get out and have since completely recovered. I am now in much better health than for many years past.

I have recommended URACE to several of my Anglo-Indian friends, and in every case with marked success.—

Yours truly,
FLORENT FISSORE.

URACE, and URACE alone, can cure Rheumatism. Nothing is more certain than this. It cures on a new and common-sense principle. It directly attacks the cause of the trouble—uric acid—dissolves and expels the uric acid from the system and prevents its re-appearance. This is why it CURES and CURES QUICKLY. Get a box now.

Price 1/3, 2/- and 3/- per box.

From Boots, Timothy Whites Co., Taylors, Lewis & Burrows, Selfridge, Whiteley's, Harrods, and all Chemists and Stores or direct for remittance from the URACE Laboratories, 73, Woburn House, Store St., London, W.C.1.

URACE TABLETS

THE ACKNOWLEDGED REMEDY FOR

Neuralgia	Cramp	Nerve Pains
Lumbago	Rheumatism	Kidney Troubles
Gout	Backache	Sciatica, etc.

FREE—NEW DOUBLE ASTER,
or Michaelmas Daisy "Anita Ballard" (the lavender blue Bees Ltd. will give one strong plant free with the following collection:—9 first-class New Michaelmas Daisies, 11/6; many are double. Lady Lloyd, pink; Etta, Blue; D'ot Ballard, rose; Maid of Colwall, white; R. Ballard, red; King of Belgians, lav.; Heather Glow, purple; Brightest and Best, rose, and one strong plant of the lovely double lavender Anita Ballard.

Equally good are the following collections, all carriage paid and guaranteed Home Grown:—

12	Town Roses, all named and distinct	2/-
6	Rambler Roses, for arches, &c.	12/-
15	Flowering Shrubs for Town or Country	10/-
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[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous Correspondents.]

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LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. No fee is charged in respect of enquiries. Full name and address should be given—not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith.*

"CHURCHMAN" (St. Leonard's-on-Sea).—"You delight in pleasure, I should imagine." We do, and snatch all we can in the midst of our Herculean labours.

"ONE" (Derby).—"I was very pleased with your last article in JOHN BULL." So were we.

"EX-SOLDIER."—Afraid more than we can manage to "send all Irishmen with soft jobs in England back to Ireland." Still, as you see, we are mentioning it.

"PERPLEXED" (Oxford).—We quite agree that there are "more important things in the world than grammar." Grub, for a start.

"SEEKER" (Stoke Newington, N.).—The author of the hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," was Cardinal Newman. In our humble opinion it is one of the most beautiful in the language.

"INDIGNANT" (Wimbledon, S.W.).—"My friend tells me it is not right to kiss a girl until you are engaged to her. What is your opinion please?" We have no opinion to speak of, but it's ten to one she's wondering why you don't.

E. C. G. (Norwich).—Afraid our readers would not be much interested in an article from you on "The Old Customs and Manifold Superstitions That Have Caused Them to Sink Into a State of Stagnation." Fear you have been stung.

S. H. T. (Tooting, S.W.).—We note that with the aid of the X-rays the doctors at the hospital were able to "see your inside." Hope they liked it.

"GOOD SPORTSMAN" (London).—We shall not instruct our staff to write an article on "Brainless London." If you like, you can do a short paragraph on the subject yourself for our waste paper basket.

"WORKING MAN" (Peterborough).—Poor comfort for the unemployed, we agree, that they must "stick it out with determination." Such advice is easy on a full stomach.

"WILLIAM Y." (Sandy).—At the moment there is no likelihood that we shall "peregrinate to Sandy." It's dull enough in London.

"NON CREDO."—Glad to hear from you, but please do not throw chunks of Latin at us. It puts us out of conceit with ourselves.

"MABEL." — "Yours reverently." — that's the stuff. We were meant for the Church but somehow took the wrong turning.

Mrs. E. G. P. (Mitcham).—"I shall be glad if you can send me a recipe to make lavender water." Sorry, imposs. If only we had known one we should have saved pots of money in our time.

A. F. B. (Forest Hill, S.E.).—Afraid we have no time to bother our head about "the operation of the greater laws of mathematics," but if it's your idea of a hobby by all means stick to it.

G. R. (Essex).—We fear the possession of £315 in cash would be a bar to an Old Age Pension. Consult the local Pension Officer.

Mrs. F. R. (Sheffield).—We are at a loss to know why your husband should spend so much time at the Druids. Rather than say that possibly he prefers their company to yours, we would bite our tongue out.

T. A. W. (Boston).—Thanks for cutting about the Mexican mother who had eight babies at a birth. She ought to receive an autograph letter from Father Bernard Vaughan.

"OLD JIN."—Your welcome donation to our Christmas Poor Fund would have been acknowledged by post had you sent your name and address.

S. T. B. (Chailey).—Even if you "do not know much about law," you are quite correct in stating that "a will is useless unless witnessed and signed." The rule is, by the way, that the witnesses must sign in the presence of the testator and of each other.

T. A. C. (Merstham).—"If anyone paid fifty pounds to see me weep I could not do it." Whether or no, we wouldn't pay a tanner.

"LITTLE LASSIE" (Glasgow).—It is too bad to write and tell us what your husband says when he makes love to you. Only this morning we caught a junior member of our staff copying down the best bits in his pocket book.

N. A. W. (Tenby).—Afraid if you saw Covent Garden and Long Acre you would lose your impression of their rural charm, although from what you tell us of your "dream village" we wouldn't be found dead in it.

"KARAMINTA" (Derry).—The question whether a wife should open her husband's letters in his absence is a delicate one—upon which we hesitate to pronounce an opinion. Depends mainly on upon what's in 'em.

F. L. C. (Harrogate).—"I gather that an Agnostic is a person who does not deny there is a God but does not say for certain there is one." You gather a bunch of truth.

W. R. (Bedfordshire).—You certainly have not "offended" us, although on the facts you state we are unable to help you. But herewith a large chunk of sympathy.

"OPTIMIST."—"I don't believe in grumbling." Perhaps not, but you can hand out a first-class imitation.

Mrs. K. M. (Liverpool).—Afraid we cannot help you in your domestic troubles, although if we knew your husband we would ask him to give you a kiss sometimes for luck.

"HUMANITARIAN" (Exeter).—"We all have some good trait in our characters." That is so—even our charwoman, who washes her neck twice a week.

G. H. T. (Hampstead, N.W.).—"D.D.D. may mean anything." It may—profanely so.

"AN EXCEPTION."—In reply to your delicate enquiry, our office boy says he has no objection to being called "my son" if, as he puts it, "there's anything on the end of it." So that's that.

A. R. W. (Guildford).—We cannot say whether by joining up in November, 1915, with an artificial foot, you were the first with that disability to volunteer for service. Perhaps some of our readers may like to compare notes with you.

"NANNY GOAT" (Portsmouth).—Sorry to hear your last "click" turned out so unsatisfactorily. What does the word mean?

"SEASON" (Chadwell Heath).—We agree that there should be all possible railway facilities for people who live "outside the London arena." Nice phrase that!

V. K. E. (Westgate).—Thanks for the list of things you regard as "sins." Sad to confess, we are rather fond of all of them when no one is looking.

"WORRIED WIFE."—We note that your husband makes you an allowance but "gets it nearly all back again." No doubt he is satisfied if you are.

"BEE-BEE" (Catford, S.E.).—We have no objection to ladies who are "reserved and proud" provided they are open to reason.

D. F. F. (Beer).—No need, we agree, to keep a woman in an asylum if she is "perfect except for being a fool."

"CANUCK" (Montreal).—The expression "in the pink," as we understand it, means "in good health or condition," which we trust you are as it leaves us at present.

"NON-JAZZER."—So you think it should be part of every girl's education to make "plain puddings and good pies." The education authorities might do worse than take your tip.

Miss F. H. P. (Brixton, S.W.).—Don't be worried because you "can't speak in a loud voice." There are worse calamities than that, as the boy said when he tore his trousers.

L. S. (Balham, S.W.).—We cannot advise you whether or not to spend money on a book entitled "How To Build Mental Power." So much depends on the foundation.

S. G. C. (Ealing).—We liked your letter, although Ananias himself could hardly call it lucid. Send fuller particulars.

"PATRIOT."—"I am sure the head waiter at this hotel is a German." Tut, tut—Swiss!

M. S. J. (Whitby).—"Is the 'b' in the word 'subtle' pronounced hard or soft?" It is soft—so emphatically soft that it is not heard at all.

"ENQUIRER" (Derby).—It is perfectly true that certain scientists have questioned the Darwinian theory of evolution, although in the main it is still accepted. Sorry it it hurts your dignity.

G. E. B. (Sidcup).—We note that in your household "last month was like a honeymoon." Original parties we trust.

"NANCY" (Shepherd's Bush).—Glad you made such a good recovery from your recent illness. It was real thoughtful of you to write and say so.

L. F. (York).—Like you, we think it better that women should be "out of breeches." Provided, of course, they are in something else.

"CITY POLICEMAN."—Sorry to hear you are passing restless nights "thinking of happiness missed." Better stop up a bit later and look for it.

"NOVICE."—Our Military Editor assures us that the "double bass" used by Army bands is a drink and not an instrument.

Mrs. M. S. (Woolwich).—We cannot make out whom you refer to as "the Baron darling." Is it a nickname for a lodger?

Miss J. T. T. (Suffolk).—We note that your Vicar is "solemn by nature." You don't mention the curate, you artful hussy!

Mrs. M. A. (Wolverhampton).—Rather vague to tell us that your husband came home recently "in a state of collapse." As a rule it is best to ignore such symptoms till the morning.

L. N. P. (Hungerford.)—Your friend is quite right in stating that "it is not correct to speak to anyone you don't know." But it's the quickest way of getting to know them if you're at all keen.

K. N. T. (Newbiggin-by-Sea).—Thanks for photograph of your "wee cabin down by the sea." Now one of yourself, and our bliss will be complete.

"KINGFISHER."—The little bunch of tape you sent us for a keepsake arrived quite safely. We are requested by several interested persons to suggest that the next time you feel generous you make it a bunch of bananas.

A. C. (Maindy).—"I do not know what a Sub-Editor is, nor yet a bargee." Much the same in moments of excitement.

"JENNY."—You must certainly be a good needlewoman if you can "darn where there is no hole." But surely that is what the Prayer Book calls a work of supererogation.

"QUAKER GIRL."—We note that you consider yourself "a living picture painted by Nature." Just the sort we like.

F. J. (Cardiff).—We see nothing extraordinary in the announcement that a new-born baby is "the dearest, sweetest, prettiest little girl that ever was." They all are.

"HOPEFUL READER."—Although you sign yourself "Yours in anticipation," afraid we cannot help you much with your Income Tax difficulty. Sorry if you were polite for nothing.

N. C. T. (Dover).—"Is it true that many sane men are confined in asylums?" Afraid it is, but you mustn't be nervous.

Mrs. L. G. B. (Westcliff-on-Sea).—You seem very strongly convinced of "the decay of chivalry." Has your husband been sleeping in his boots?

"CUCKOO."—"God endowed me with a sense of humour." Nothing like a good excuse, as the man said when he poisoned his mother-in-law.

C. H. (Clapham).—Glad you are so "gone upon" the little game "Odds On." Its interest will be considerably enhanced when we are able shortly to announce particulars of a new scheme in connection with it. 'Nuff sed for the moment.

A. J. O. (Putney).—Yes, some people *are* fussy; we know a man who likes his groceries wrapped to resemble a bag of golf-clubs.

Mrs. C. (Woburn).—"It is a pity you cannot see the child I've got." All we can suggest is that we have a look at one or two you haven't got.

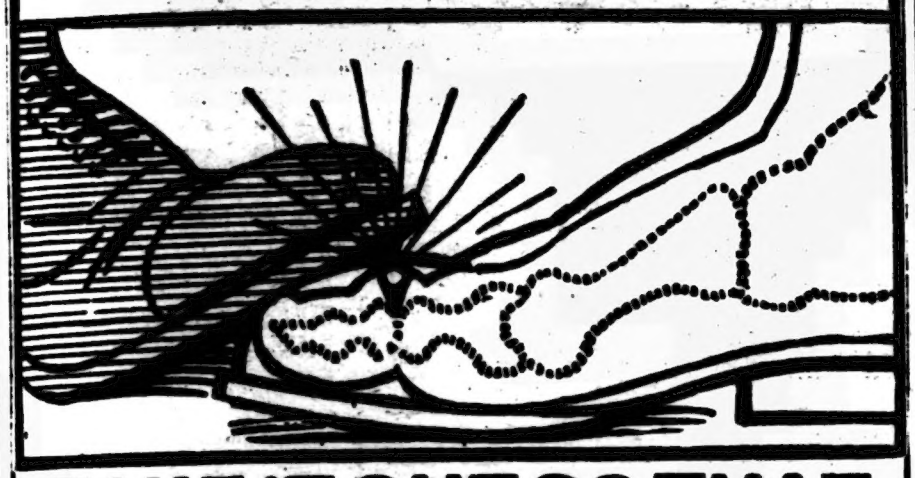
O. O. T. (Bath).—"You try to benefit the ex-soldier and often do so." Chorus: "And so say all of us," according to our post-bag.

G. F. (Kennington).—"Will you see that all pledges made are redeemed?" We'll try, but it looks as if most of the pledges were made only to be pawned.

J. (Glastonbury).—"Is the economy stunt always to be at our expense?" That seems the idea. Wasn't the waste at your expense?

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

"Ooh! That CORN"



TAKE IT OUT SO THAT IT WON'T COME BACK

Don't merely cut the top off with a razor or burn it off with caustic lotions, plasters, etc. It doesn't do any good. It may do great harm by causing infection or even blood poisoning.

The business end of a corn is the root. That is what hurts when pressed on sensitive nerves, and it is the part you have to get out.

A good handful of **Reudel Bath Saltrates** dissolved in a gallon or so of hot water will soften corns and callouses, like water softens soap. Just soak them in this for a while, then take hold of the corn with your fingers and out it will come root and all. The refined Reudel Bath Saltrates costs very little, and any chemist will have it. A half-pound or so is sufficient to rid the whole family of all foot troubles.

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LITTLE MARY	GAS	RATS	NO RESTRICTIONS
MOST AGREEABLE WHEN	BED OF ROSES	OUR GIRLS	ALL THE SAME
WHAT WE'RE COMING TO	LUCKY DEVIL	IN UTAH	THE MISTRESS
WITH AND WITHOUT	A WRONG 'UN	BANKRUPT	JUST FOR FUN
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WHEN ON HONEYMOON	THE NEW CURATE	PRETTY COOL	INSIDE AND OUTSIDE

No._____ Closing Date, Thursday, March 9th.

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Bullet

Example_____

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Example_____

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Example_____

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Example_____

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1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 441.

WHAT WINSTON WANTS	THE LATEST RAMP
SMALL SCREW	UNMOVED
OPEN OR SHUT	IN THE PAST
POOR HUSBAND	EVERYBODY'S ASKING
WITHOUT A GRUMBLE	COLLAR AND TIE
EASY TO TELL	FIRST ATTEMPT
IN THE NURSERY	IN THE STREET
GLORIOUS ADVENTURE	HIDDEN TREASURE
SHUFFLE AND CUT	HOME AND ABROAD
IN POPLAR	A LOVELY TIME

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page and must reach us on or before THURSDAY March 16th. All coupons so used MUST be clearly marked with the number 441 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 441, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Forty examples for Competition 440.

RESULT OF FOOTBALL COMPETITION No. 19.

In this Competition one of the matches, Bradford City v. West Bromwich Albion, was not played in consequence of bad weather. No competitor sent a correct forecast of the remaining thirteen matches, but the following three each sent 12 correct results, and, therefore, divide the prize of £500, each receiving the sum of £166 13s. 4d.

Benson, S., Printer, Birstall, near Leeds.

Comber, G. A., 12, Lovender Road, Enfield, N.

Ritchie, G., 4/56, Catherine Street, Aston, Birmingham.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES:—

Cheques for £10, £3, and £2 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 440 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

WHY PAY FIRE INSURANCE PREMIUMS?

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex.

The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to Contents of Home by Fire up to.....	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes or One Limb and One Eye.....	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye...	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her employment up to...	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks	£1 per week

ORDER FORM.
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To .....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

February 25, 1922.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 91, Long Acre, London, W.C.2., where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM.
Which must be posted to:—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

..... Newsagent of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Home Address .....

February 25, 1922 .....

To remain qualified for the benefits readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

Closes this week!

£1,000

FOR ONLY TEN RESULTS OR NEXT BEST COUPON

THE sum of £1,000 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given. If 10 correct results are not given the £1,000 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £1,000 **MUST BE WON.** This is the

BIGGEST FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY PAPER.

We advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. **Scottish and Irish readers can compete. This competition is**

EXCLUSIVE TO "JOHN BULL."

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issues of "JOHN BULL" announcing this competition. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £1,000 (one thousand pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £1,000 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the most successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £1,000. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given or as set out on the coupon, it will be disregarded.

How to Fill up Your Coupons.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

(3) Ten crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss, delay or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) An altered or mutilated coupon will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than Thursday, Mar. 2nd, will be disqualified. Employees of the paper conducting this competition are not eligible to compete.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

"John Bull" Free Football Coupon.

Closing Date, Thursday, March 2nd.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED SATURDAY, MARCH 4th.

HOME TEAM		AWAY TEAM	HOME	AWAY	DRAW
Oldham A.	v.	Burnley			
Crystal Palace	v.	West Ham U.			
Bradford	v.	W'hampton W.			
Sheffield W.	v.	South Shields			
Northampton	v.	Portsmouth			
Aberdare A.	v.	Luton Town			
Watford	v.	Plymouth A.			
Nelson	v.	Grimsby Town			
Chesterfield	v.	Stockport C.			
Hartlepools U.	v.	Accrington S.			

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page, and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

(21) SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

PLEASE NOTE NEW ADDRESS. Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 21, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.** Write "Football" in the top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

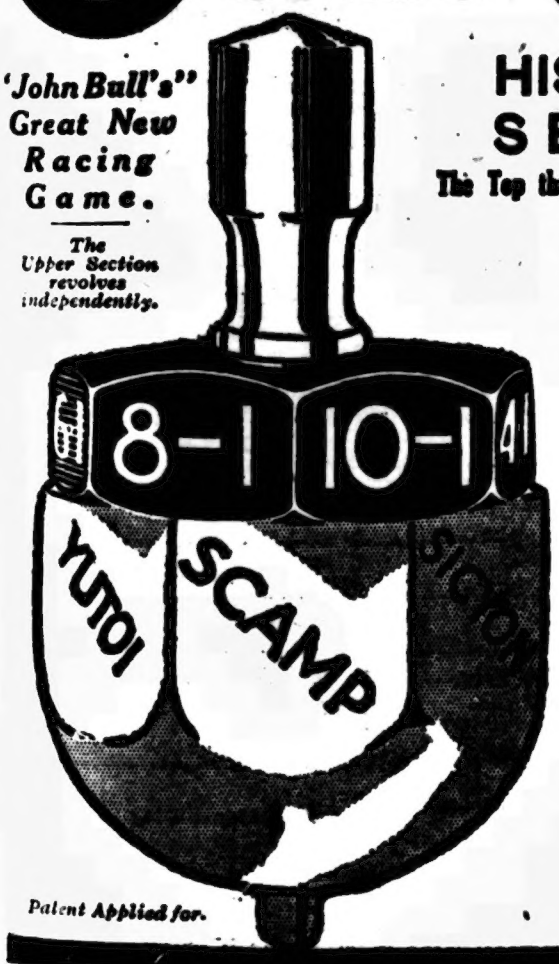
COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

Result of Football Competition No. 19 appears on the opposite page.

"Odds On"

"John Bull's" Great New Racing Game.

The Upper Section revolves independently.



Patent Applied for.

HIS "FLAT" SEASON

The Top that's doing him out of a job.

"Odds On" gives you all the thrills of a race meeting in a shilling top that you can carry in your waistcoat pocket—horses and odds are automatically given—all you've to do is to spin and win.

Get yours to-day—

Everywhere 1/-

Or post free 1/3 from Odhams Press Ltd., Sundries Dept. A, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

QUEERIES FOR COMPETITION No. 17:

What is the Best Wedding Present for Princess Mary?
What Did Jonah Say?
When is Woman Man's Equal?
What is a Kiss?
What Could We All Do Without?
Why is the Government Like a Conjurer?
What is Often Winked At?
What is Best Left Unsaid?
Why Did the Lion Roar?
What is a Flat?

FIVE "TENNERS" A WEEK—

and many other prizes.

HERE is a chance for "John Bull" readers to enter for "QUEERIES"—the fascinating competition now running in the "LONDON MAIL" and "PASSING SHOW." ALL YOU HAVE TO DO is to answer in not more than nine words, one or more of the questions given. To afford competitors a better chance of a big prize, FIVE PRIZES OF £10 EACH are offered; they will be awarded for the five best answers received. Thus, five prizes of £10 each **MUST BE WON.** You can answer any one of the questions on the coupon below. If you want to answer more than one, extra attempts can be sent on plain paper. You can send more than one answer to the same "Queery." A postal order at the rate of sixpence for each answer must be sent.

Address your envelope to "QUEERIES," No. 17, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

No. 17 (J.B.) Closing Date, March 7th.

YOUR ANSWER MUST CONSIST OF NOT MORE THAN NINE WORDS.

Queery .....

.....?

Answer .....

.....

.....

P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

P.O. at rate of 6d. for each answer must be sent.

EXTRA ATTEMPTS CAN BE SENT ON PLAIN PAPER.

THE

CITY LIFE

Assurance Co., Ltd.

HEAD OFFICE:

CITY LIFE HOUSE,

Old Jewry, London, E.C.2

Telephone: CITY 9543.

Assets Exceed - £1,000,000

Premium Income Exceeds £450,000

Claims Paid Exceed - £1,600,000

Advances Made Exceed £2,250,000

Managing Director.

LEONARD ALDRIDGE.

Acute Neuritis and Headache

Terribly Weak and Run-down after Operation. Strength Restored by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Mrs. Nickson, 22, Beverley Street, Ashton, Preston, says:—

"After undergoing a rather serious operation, I found myself in a very weak, run-down condition. I had no heart for anything, no spirit, and everything I tried to do was an effort. At night I could not sleep, and in the morning I felt just fit for nothing. I had no appetite either, I never wanted to eat, and what I did take did not agree with me. I was constantly bothered with severe headaches, and nothing I took did any good. Then neuritis came on all down my left side, and the pain I endured from that was awful. It hardly ever ceased. I had been taking medicine all the time, and getting no better. I was as weak as a kitten and terribly depressed.

"Then at last I tried Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and it was really wonderful how they acted. The relief they brought was delightful, and I improved fast. I could sleep, my appetite returned, and rapidly I gained strength. Now I am completely cured."

Mrs. Nickson.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

The Universal Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown, Neuritis, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Neurasthenia, Anæmia, Palpitation, Kidney Weakness, Children's Weakness, Wasting

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Home Price, 3/-

1/3 the smaller size.

Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and refuse substitutes.

Every dose of Dr. Cassell's Tablets means a certain step towards a cure.

Sole Proprietors: The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing Chemists, Manchester, Eng.

A Real Good Quality

SPORTS TWEED COAT

TO FIT YOU FOR

£1

Carriage Paid to Your Door.

This Fine Quality Tweed Sports Coat for £1, carriage paid. Illustration by a "John Bull" artist, drawn from the actual coat.

CURZON'S have given "John Bull" readers many bargain offers, but never have they been able to equal this.

We had on hand a number of remnants of Grey, Drab and Brown Donegal Tweeds, Cheviots and Homespuns. These were left over from full pieces of our regular sports suitings, but they were not large enough to make complete suits, but they *were* big enough to make up into full size jackets. This has been done, so here's your chance. If we had to make them up in the ordinary way, we couldn't produce them under two guineas, but we are able to sell them at £1 only and we pay carriage to your door. Sizes in stock—34 to 42 inches chest.

These Coats are exactly as illustrated—the picture has been drawn by a "John Bull" artist with the actual coat in front of him.

Flannel Trousers.

We have also a limited quantity of Men's Flannel Trousers, made from a sound, reliable cloth in light or medium grey flannel, with loops for belt, buckle and strap at sides, and permanent turn up at bottom. 10s. per pair, carriage paid. Worth more than double.

FILL IN THIS COUPON.

To CURZON BROS., Ltd., The World's Measure Tailors,
60 & 62, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1

Please send me, Carriage Paid, on your guarantee to refund money if I am not fully satisfied—

SPORTS COAT - - - - - £1 0s. 0d.

FLANNEL TROUSERS - - . 10s. 0d.

(Strike out line not required, if any)

Name .....

Address .....

.....

IMPORTANT! Please fill in these particulars.

For SPORTS COAT—

My height is .....ft.....

My chest measurement is.....
(Taken over Waistcoat).

Colour required.....

For TROUSERS—

Waist measurement .....

Length inside leg.....

Light or Medium Grey .....

If patterns of our Suits to Measure are required, write the Word "YES" here.....

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